



NO.176
OCT.

POW-WOW SMITH
INDIAN LAWMAN

10c



Detective COMICS

52 BIG
PAGES

THE STRANGEST
TRIAL ON RECORD!
BATMAN & ROBIN
FACE A JAILBIRD
JURY IN...
"THE
UNDERWORLD
CRIME
COMMITTEE!"

ANSWER
THE QUESTION,
BATMAN!



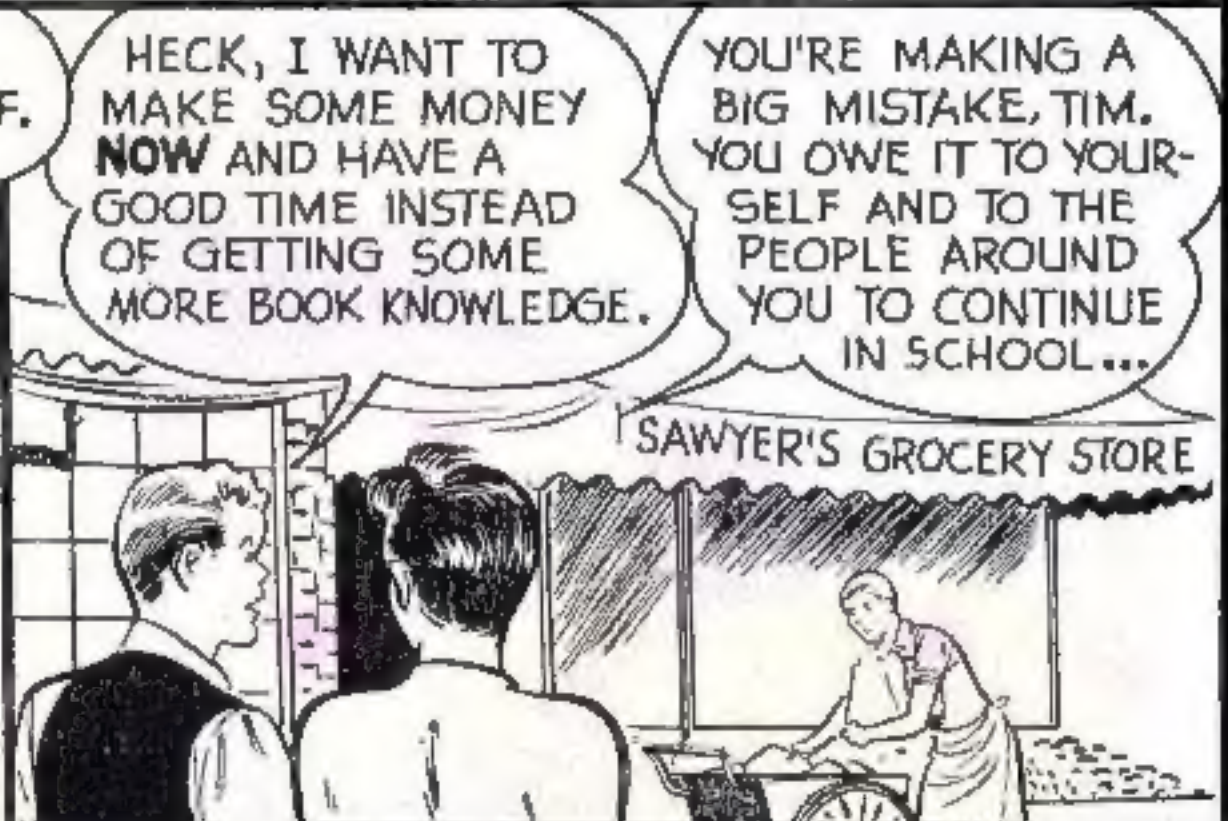
LEAVE IT TO Binky

LOST--A FREE EDUCATION!



HOW COME YOU WEREN'T IN SCHOOL TODAY, TIM?

I WAS BUSY LINING UP A JOB FOR MYSELF. I'M GONNA QUIT SCHOOL, BINKY!



HECK, I WANT TO MAKE SOME MONEY NOW AND HAVE A GOOD TIME INSTEAD OF GETTING SOME MORE BOOK KNOWLEDGE.

YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, TIM. YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF AND TO THE PEOPLE AROUND YOU TO CONTINUE IN SCHOOL...

SAWYER'S GROCERY STORE



YOU'RE THROWING AWAY A WONDERFUL FREE EDUCATION THAT MANY PEOPLE TODAY WOULD GIVE THEIR EYE-TEETH TO HAVE.

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, BINKY...



LOOK AT ME! I HAD THE SAME IDEA FIVE YEARS AGO. SO I GOT A JOB WITH SAWYER'S AND WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD.



AND WHAT HAPPENED? ALL MY CLASSMATES WHO FINISHED SCHOOL HAVE GOOD JOBS WITH OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVANCEMENT--AND I'M STILL AN ERRAND BOY AT SAWYER'S, WITH NO PLACE TO GO!



NOW I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO NIGHT SCHOOL TO CATCH UP. DON'T BE A CHUMP, TIM! GO BACK TO SCHOOL!

WELL... MAYBE I OUGHT TO THINK IT OVER!

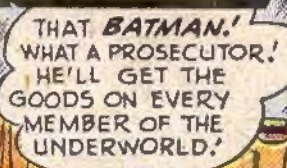
YES, EVERYBODY SHOULD THINK IT OVER--AND REMEMBER THAT EDUCATION IS MORE THAN PUTTING LEARNING INTO YOUR HEAD. IT MAKES A BETTER PERSON OF YOU--A MORE USEFUL CITIZEN, ABLE TO COPE WITH THE PROBLEMS IN LIFE YOU'LL BE FACED WITH!



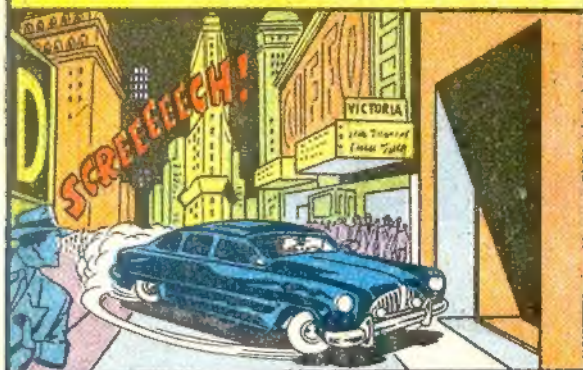
THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH LEADING NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE AND YOUTH-SERVING ORGANIZATIONS.

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

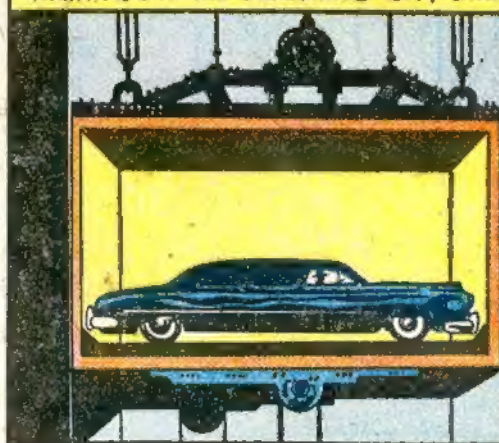
"THE UNDERWORLD CRIME COMMITTEE!"



AS HOMEWARD-BOUND THROGS MOVE THROUGH THE GATHERING DUSK IN GOTHAM CITY, A SHINY BLACK SEDAN WITH SHADES DRAWN SPEEDS ACROSS TOWN AND MAKES A SCREECHING TURN INTO A DARK ENTRANCE...



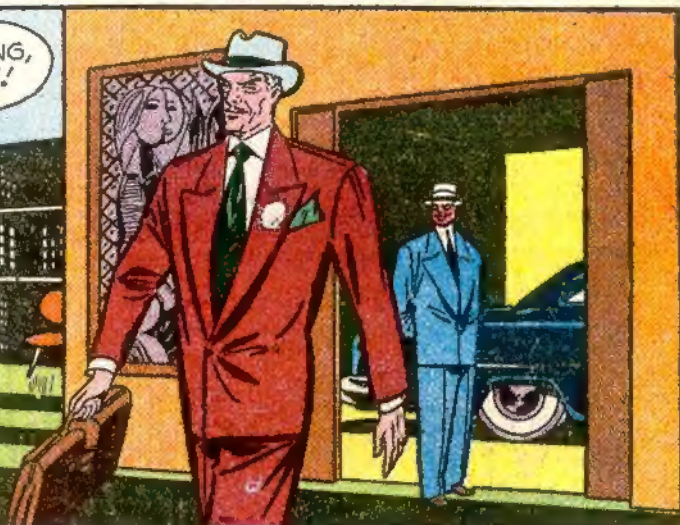
DOORS CLOSE BEHIND THE VEHICLE AND MIGHTY CABLES LIFT IT TO A FLOOR HIGH ABOVE THE SWARMING CITY STREETS...



AND FINALLY...

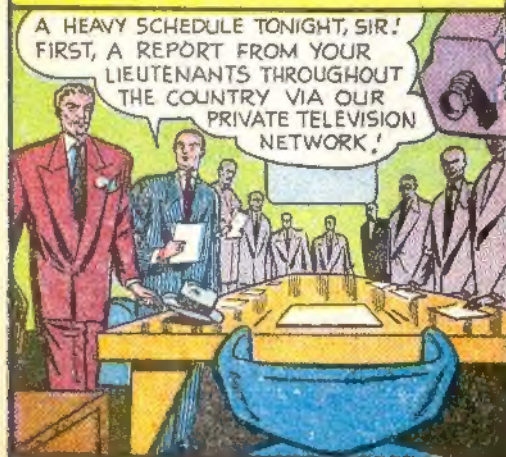
GOOD EVENING, MR. VELVET!

GOOD EVENING, MR. VELVET!



THE DISTINGUISHED-LOOKING MR. VELVET STRIDES BRISKLY INTO AN IMPRESSIVE CONFERENCE ROOM AND...

A HEAVY SCHEDULE TONIGHT, SIR! FIRST, A REPORT FROM YOUR LIEUTENANTS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY VIA OUR PRIVATE TELEVISION NETWORK!



IN A MOMENT, THE MAGIC OF ELECTRONICS HAS SPUN AN INVISIBLE WEB OVER SECRET CHANNELS STRETCHING FROM COAST TO COAST...

BIG JOE IN CHI REPORTING... 200 GS FROM BANK JOBS, 43 FROM HIJACKING...

THIS IS MUG MORGAN IN ST. LOU -- 125 GRAND IN COUNTERFEIT TENS AND...



YES, A FABULOUS WEB OF EVIL
DOMINATED BY ONE MAN...

THIS IS MR. VELVET! THE
REPORTS WERE 100 PER CENT PERFECT.
KEEP 'EM THAT WAY. REMEMBER!
NO ONE DROPS BELOW HIS QUOTA...
NOT IF HE WANTS TO STAY
HEALTHY!



I'M READY FOR MY
SHAVE NOW, LOUIE!
AND TURN ON THE TV
SET! I MEAN THE
REGULAR CHANNEL
... I WANT SOME
RELAXATION!

YES,
MR.
VELVET!

HERE'S A
GOOD
PROGRAM,
MR. VELVET!



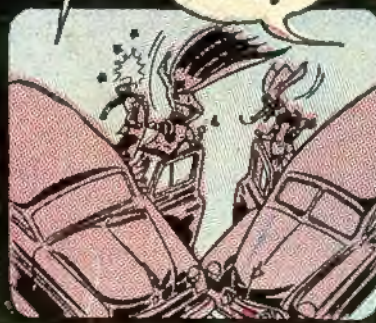
ABRUPTLY, THE SCENE ON THE TV SET
CHANGES...

WE INTERRUPT OUR REGULAR
PROGRAM TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL
PICK-UP FROM OUR MOBILE UNIT!
GANG WAR HAS BROKEN OUT ON
OUR STREETS ... TWO RIVAL MOBS
FIGHTING FOR ... WAIT! LOOK WHAT'S
HAPPENING!



IT'S THE
DARING DUO...
BATMAN
AND **ROBIN!**
LOOKS LIKE
CURTAINS
FOR **BOTH**
MOBS,
FOLKS!

THOSE WERE
BLUE-EYES
BAKER'S
AND FOG
RAYMOND'S
BOYS... THE
FOOLS! GET
BAKER AND
RAYMOND
UP HERE--
FAST!



SHORTLY AFTER...

GET THIS STRAIGHT!
I SETTLE ALL DISPUTES
BETWEEN MOBS! IF YOU
HAVE AN ARGUMENT, BRING
IT TO ME! NO MORE ROUGH
STUFF BETWEEN THE
BOYS! NOW GET OUT,
BOTH OF YOU!

YES, MR.
VELVET!

RIGHT,
MR. VELVET!



Yes... THIS IS IT! THE NATION'S SECRET
CRIME CAPITAL! FROM IT STREAM THE
ORDERS WHICH BECOME ACTS OF EVIL
IN A DOZEN DISTANT CITIES. TO IT
COME THE LUSH PROFITS FROM AN
UNDERWORLD EMPIRE... AN EMPIRE
RULED BY THE UBIQUITOUS...

**MR.
VELVET**



BUT DURING THE DAYS WHICH FOLLOW, THE NEWS THAT FLOWS INTO THIS UNDERWORLD HEADQUARTERS TAKES ON AN ALARMING PATTERN...

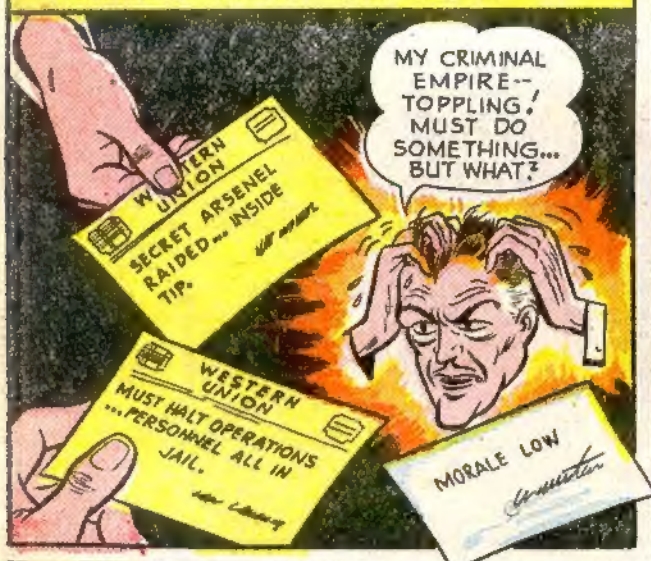


THERE'S SOMETHING COMING IN FROM FRISCO ON OUR SECRET TELETYPE HOOK-UP, MR. VELVET.

THE POLICE RAIDED MARTY'S PHONEY MONEY SHOP! BUT ITS LOCATION WAS TOP SECRET!



EACH DAY BRINGS NEWS OF ANOTHER CATASTROPHE IN CRIMELAND...



THE TIPS TO THE POLICE ARE COMING FROM HIGH UP IN MY SYNDICATE. IF ONLY I COULD LEARN... WAIT! I'VE AN IDEA! ORDER EVERYONE TO GOTHAM CITY! THIS IS GOING TO ROCK THE UNDERWORLD!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, IN A SECRET MEETING HALL SOMEWHERE IN GOTHAM CITY...



YES, FANTASTIC AS IT SEEMS, AN INVESTIGATION IS IN PROGRESS! AN INVESTIGATION OF THE UNDERWORLD *BY* THE UNDERWORLD! AND AS THE PARADE OF WITNESSES CONTINUES...

WE WALKED INTO DA BANK AND THERE THEY WUZ... **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! SOMEONE TALKED!

BUT **WHO** TALKED? TELL US WHO IT WAS!



BUT THERE IS GOOD REASON WHY DENIZENS OF THE UNDERWORLD ARE NOT ABOUT. LET US LOOK INTO A TYPICAL CRIMINAL HANG-OUT...

PUTTIN' THE INVESTIGATION ON THE SECRET TV NETWORK WAS A GREAT IDEA!

IT'S RUININ' ME... I SPEND SO MUCH TIME WATCHIN' THIS, I AIN'T PULLED A JOB IN THREE DAYS!

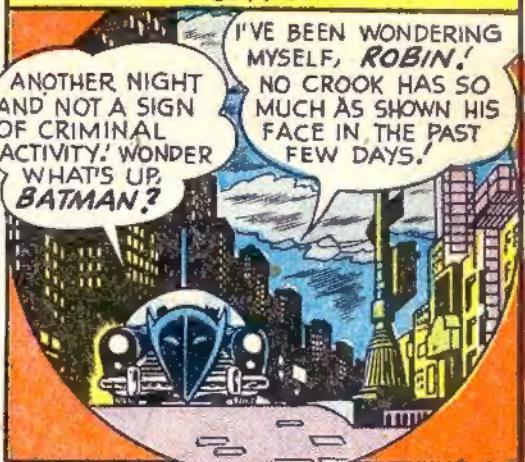
QUIET! "DAPPER TIM" WILLIAMS IS ON NEXT, HE'S ALMOST AS IMPORTANT A BIG SHOT AS MR. VELVET!



MEANWHILE, IN THE STREETS OF THE CITY...

ANOTHER NIGHT AND NOT A SIGN OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITY! WONDER WHAT'S UP, **BATMAN**?

I'VE BEEN WONDERING MYSELF, **ROBIN**! NO CROOK HAS SO MUCH AS SHOWN HIS FACE IN THE PAST FEW DAYS!



AND AS "DAPPER TIM" TAKES THE WITNESS CHAIR IN THE HEARING ROOM...

YOU'VE BEEN ORDERED BEFORE THIS COMMITTEE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS, WILLIAMS! I DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE THE BIGGEST OPERATOR IN THE EAST ... YOU'RE NOT BIG ENOUGH TO DEFY **ME**!

IF YOU WANT ME TO TESTIFY, CALL OFF THOSE TV CAMERAS, VELVET! I'M--ER--CAMERA SHY!



AND DURING A RECESS IN THE HEARINGS...

THUS IT IS THAT A STRANGE SCENE IS CARRIED TO SUBSCRIBERS ALONG THE UNDERWORLD NETWORK...

DID YOU CONTACT COMMISSIONER GORDON THE DAY HADLEY'S BOYS WERE ROUNDED UP?

I JUST DON'T REMEMBER. I CONTACT A LOT OF PEOPLE!

DAPPER TIM SAID, "NO TV; SO THEY JUST PICK UP HIS HANDS... PRETTY CUTE."



BUT WHAT CAN I DO, MR. VELVET? WILLIAMS AND THE OTHER SUSPECTS PRETEND NOT TO REMEMBER ANYTHING.



WILLIAMS AND HIS CROWD ARE TOO IMPORTANT TO BE PUNISHED AS A SQUEALER UNLESS WE HAVE **PROOF** THAT THEY'RE SELLING OUT TO THE POLICE. MAYBE IF WE HAD A NEW CHIEF INVESTIGATOR? YES! THAT'S THE ANSWER... AND I KNOW JUST THE MAN FOR THE JOB!



LATER, AS THE **DARING DUO** EXPLODES INTO ACTION AGAINST A CRIMINAL BAND...

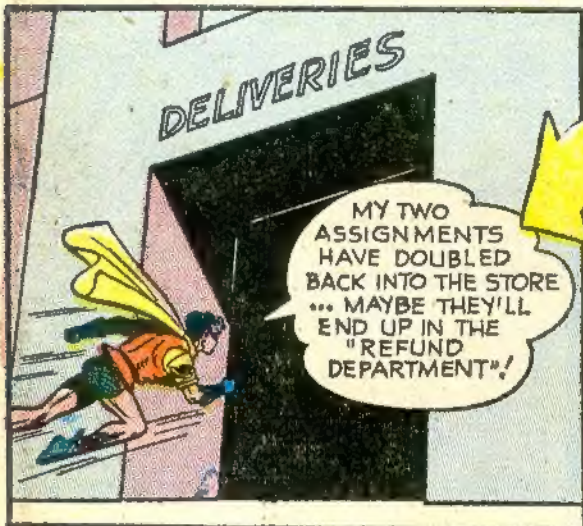
THOSE CROOKS ARE BREAKING UP, **ROBIN!** YOU TAKE THE TWO HEADED TOWARD OCEAN AVENUE AND I'LL TAKE THE FOUR GOING DOWNTOWN!

YOU'LL GET TWICE AS MUCH FUN OUT OF THIS, BUT OKAY, **BATMAN!**



DELIVERIES

MY TWO ASSIGNMENTS HAVE DOUBLED BACK INTO THE STORE ... MAYBE THEY'LL END UP IN THE "REFUND DEPARTMENT"!



A MAD RACE THROUGH THE DARK MART OF MERCHANDISE AND THEN A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT...

I'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE BUT THIS CAMERA DEPARTMENT AND ... OH! THOSE LIGHTS! I CAN'T SEE!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN THE HOME SHARED BY WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON...

NO WORD FROM **ROBIN** IN MORE THAN TWELVE HOURS! IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM IT'S MY FAULT FOR SENDING HIM OFF ALONE AFTER THOSE CROOKS! PERHAPS THE POLICE RADIO WILL ... WAIT! HERE'S SOMETHING!

... REPEAT URGENT CALL TO **BATMAN!** COME TO COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...





LATER, ON A LONELY STRIP OF HIGHWAY NEAR THE CITY...

THE MESSAGE YOU SENT THROUGH COMMISSIONER GORDON SAID I'D LEARN OF **ROBIN'S** WHEREABOUTS IF I WAITED HERE... I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO OBLIGE!

FIRST YOU MUST BE BLINDFOLDED... WE'RE TAKING NO CHANCES, **BATMAN!** WE TRAPPED YOUR LITTLE PAL SO WE COULD GET YOU INTO THIS SPOT.



WITH THE PASSING SCENE BLOCKED FROM HIS VIEW, **BATMAN** IS RUSHED TO THE CRIMINAL CAPITAL...

THERE'S YOUR FAMOUS **BOY WONDER, BATMAN**... THROUGH THE COURTESY OF OUR SECRET TV HOOK-UP! CAN'T YOU TUNE IT IN ANY BETTER, SUNSHINE?

SORRY, MR. VELVET! THAT TRANSMITTER WORKS FINE SOME DAYS AND TERRIBLE ON OTHERS.



THE PICTURE'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU, TO GET THE IDEA, **BATMAN**. WE'VE GOT **ROBIN** AND HE'LL DIE IF YOU DON'T DO AS I TELL YOU.

CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE WITH **ROBIN'S** LIFE!

WHAT'S THE DEAL, VELVET?



NEXT DAY, A FABULOUS SHIFT IN THE LINE-UP! FOR HURLING QUESTIONS AT A STUNNED WITNESS IS THE COMMITTEE'S NEW INVESTIGATOR...

BATMAN! YOU? YOU'RE ASKING THE QUESTIONS?

I AM AND YOU'RE GOING TO ANSWER THEM!



AND ALONG THE UNDERWORLD NETWORK...

YOU'VE BEEN GIVING INFORMATION TO THE POLICE AND I CAN PROVE IT, WEASEL! HOLD UP YOUR HANDS!

BATMAN AS CHIEF INVESTIGATOR FOR DA UNDERWORLD'S OWN COMMITTEE... THAT'S A TWIST! I WONDER WHAT HE'S GOT UP HIS SLEEVE?



JUST YESTERDAY THERE WAS A TIP TO THE POLICE ON A JOB YOU WERE ON. YOU SAY YOU WEREN'T NEAR THE POLICE... BUT YOU **COULD** HAVE GIVEN THEM A MESSAGE. THE POLICE CALL BOXES WERE RECENTLY PAINTED. DOES THAT REFRESH YOUR MEMORY?

ALL RIGHT... SO I HAVE A SPOT OF GREEN PAINT ON MY HANDS! WHAT DOES **THAT** PROVE? I GOT IT FROM TOUCHING... ER... A PAINTED BENCH!



HERE! COMPARE THE SPOTS ON YOUR HANDS WITH THE **SPECTOGRAPH!** IT'S THE **EXACT** SHADE OF THE SPECIAL PAINT MIXTURE USED TO PAINT THE CALL BOXES.

ALL RIGHT, **BATMAN!** YOU'VE GOT ME! I TIPPED THE COPS BY LEAVIN' MESSAGES IN THE CALL BOXES!

AFTERWARDS, IN THE COMMITTEE'S CHAMBERS...

YOU'RE DOING GREAT, **BATMAN!** BUT I STILL HAVEN'T GOT THE GOODS ON WILLIAMS. IF YOU CAN PROVE HE'S INVOLVED IN THIS SCHEME TO BREAK UP MY SYNDICATE, I'LL GIVE YOU THE FILES ON HIM AND THE OTHER GUILTY PARTIES... FILES THAT WILL PUT THEM IN STIR FOR 20 YEARS. THAT WILL BE THEIR PUNISHMENT FOR CROSSING MR. VELVET!

I'M COOPERATING, VELVET, BECAUSE OF **ROBIN**... I WANT THE BOY RELEASED UNHARMED AT THE END OF THE INVESTIGATION.

DON'T WORRY. YOU CAN TRUST ME!

BUT AS **BATMAN** CONCENTRATES ON HIS WORK...

BATMAN'S REALLY WORKING ON THIS CASE. HE'S CHECKING EVERY KNOWN FACT ABOUT WILLIAMS!

THE FOOL! NOW HE KNOWS TOO MUCH ABOUT MY ORGANIZATION FOR ME EVER TO FREE HIM... BOTH HE AND THE BOY ARE DOOMED WHEN THE INVESTIGATION ENDS. THIS WILL BE THE FIRST CASE WHERE THE **PROSECUTOR** IS EXECUTED! HA, HA!

AND ALONG THE CRIMINAL NETWORK, THE "BIG SHOW" HOLDS ITS AUDIENCE SPELL-BOUND...

BATMAN'S SAYING "DAPPER TIM" FOR THE LAST. HE'S GOT "PREXY" BOLTON ON THE STAND NOW!

THE TINY RIPS IN THE SHOULDER OF YOUR JACKET AND THE TAR ON YOUR SHOES ARE INTERESTING, BOLTON. I NOTICED THEM THE OTHER DAY.

THE TAR COULD COME FROM A ROOF AND THE TINY RIPS FROM PIGEON CLAWS. I CHECKED YOUR LAST HIDEOUT AND FOUND SEVERAL CAGED BIRDS ON THE ROOF. RECOGNIZE THE LEG BAND? WERE YOU KEEPING THIS ONE?

YEAH! I LIKE BIRDS! I KEPT IT FOR A FRIEND!

ABRUPTLY, **BATMAN** THROWS OPEN THE CAGE DOOR, AND AS THE BIRD FLEES VIA AN OPEN WINDOW...

ESPECIALLY **HOMING PIGEONS**, EH, **BOLTON**? FOLLOW ITS FLIGHT WITH THE FIELD GLASSES!

TERRIFIC, **BATMAN**! YOU'VE PROVED THE CASE AGAINST ANOTHER SUSPECT... THAT PIGEON'S HEADED RIGHT FOR POLICE HEADQUARTERS. SO THE COPS WERE THE "FRIEND" HE WAS KEEPING THEM FOR!



AND LATER, IN **VELVET'S** PLUSH HEADQUARTERS...

HERE'S MORE FAN MAIL, **BATMAN**! YOUR HANDLING OF THE INVESTIGATION IS CAUSING A SENSATION IN THE UNDERWORLD!

IMAGINE FAN LETTERS TO ME FROM **CROOKS**!



PRESENTLY...

WE'RE GIVING YOU A PEEK AT **ROBIN** TODAY, **BATMAN**! DON'T WANT YOU TO WORRY ABOUT HIM... YOU MUST BE IN TOP SHAPE TO TACKLE **WILLIAMS** WHEN HE TAKES THE STAND TOMORROW. PICTURE OKAY, SUNSHINE?

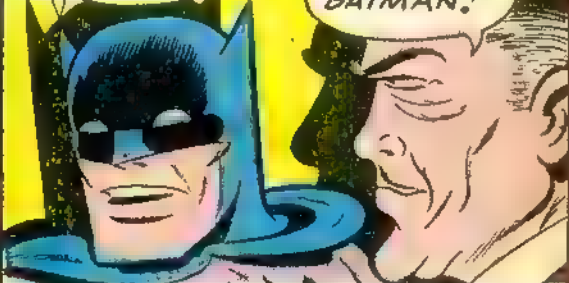
SURE, MR. **VELVET**! ALWAYS PERFECT AT THE **END** OF THE WEEK. DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!



I'M SATISFIED THAT **ROBIN** IS WELL... NOW LET'S GET BACK TO THE INVESTIGATION. I WANT HIM FREED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

IF HE ONLY KNEW THAT NEITHER OF THEM WILL **EVER** BE FREED... HA, HA!

THAT'S THE SPIRIT, **BATMAN**!



A PARADE OF WITNESSES POINTS THE FINGER OF GUILT AT **WILLIAMS** UNTIL...

SO A BUNCH OF CROOKS SAY THEY SAW ME AT THE SCENE WHEN THEY WERE NABBED BY THE COPS. THAT PROVES NOTHING, **BATMAN**! BESIDES... IT WAS DARK EACH TIME AND THE COPS COULDN'T HAVE SEEN ME SIGNAL!

WE'LL SEE. TURN OFF THE LIGHTS!



AND AS THE ROOM IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS...

I FIGURED A SNAPPY DRESSER LIKE "DAPPER TIM" WOULDN'T WEAR A **GREEN** HANDKERCHIEF WITH A **BLUE** TIE... THE GREEN TINT IS FROM THE HANDKERCHIEF'S PHOSPHORESCENT COATING. THAT'S HOW **WILLIAMS** SIGNALLED THE POLICE IN THE DARK!



YOU WEREN'T INTERESTED IN AIDING THE LAW, WILLIAMS, YOU USED THE POLICE JUST TO GET RID OF CRIMINAL COMPETITION!

OW!

AFTERWARDS...

ALL RIGHT, VELVET, I DID MY JOB. HAND OVER THE FILE ON WILLIAMS AND RELEASE **ROBIN**! THEN I'LL BE ON MY WAY!

YOU DIDN'T REALLY THINK I'D LET YOU GO, DID YOU, **BATMAN**? YOU NOW KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT MY BUSINESS FOR YOUR HEALTH... I'M AFRAID YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIVE.

NO FUNNY BUSINESS, **BATMAN**! REMEMBER, WE STILL HOLD **ROBIN**! IF YOU WANT THE BOY'S LIFE SPARED, YOU'LL WATCH YOUR STEP!

JUST ONE THING, VELVET. LET ME SEE **ROBIN** ON TV ONCE MORE BEFORE... BEFORE THE END.

WE'LL GET RID OF THE KID AFTER **BATMAN**'S DONE WITH.

PRESENTLY...

I'M GRANTING YOUR LAST REQUEST, **BATMAN**! I CALLED THE MOBILE TRANSMITTER AT THE SPOT WE'RE HOLDING **ROBIN**. HE SHOULD BE COMING IN... AH, THERE'S YOUR PRECIOUS BRAT!

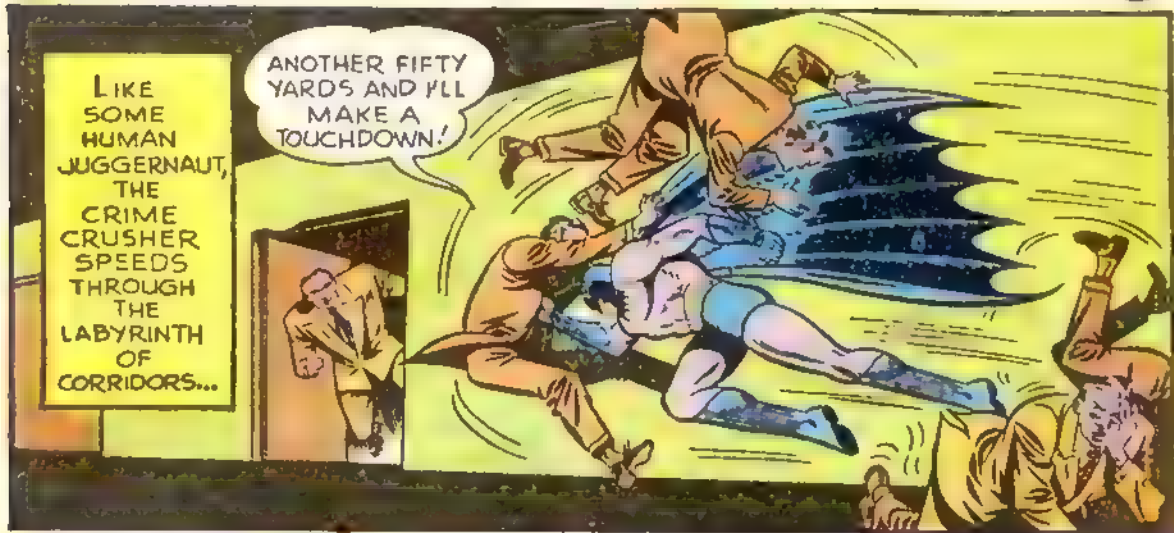
JUST LIKE THE BEGINNING OF EVERY WEEK, MR. VELVET... THE RECEPTION FROM THAT SPOT IS TERRIBLE!

AT LEAST WE CAN SEE THE KID. DON'T SAY I NEVER DID YOU A FAVOR, **BATMAN**! HA, HA!

A BIGGER FAVOR THAN YOU THINK, VELVET!

SUDDENLY, **BATMAN** ERUPTS INTO ACTION AND...

YOU FOOL! THIS MEANS THE END OF **ROBIN**!



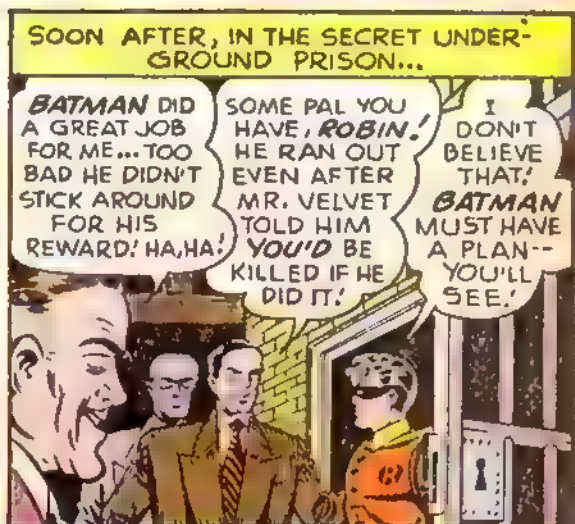
LIKE SOME HUMAN JUGGERNAUT, THE CRIME CRUSHER SPEEDS THROUGH THE LABYRINTH OF CORRIDORS...

ANOTHER FIFTY YARDS AND I'LL MAKE A TOUCHDOWN!



AND FINALLY...
WATCH OUT, BOYS! I'D HATE THE ELEVATOR DOORS TO SMASH YOUR LITTLE PINKIES!

YOU'LL REGRET THIS, **BATMAN!** **ROBIN** WILL SUFFER FOR YOUR BOLDNESS!

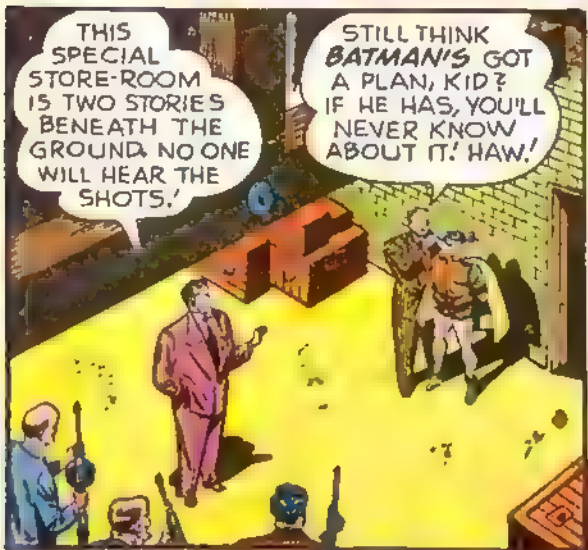


SOON AFTER, IN THE SECRET UNDERGROUND PRISON...

BATMAN DID A GREAT JOB FOR ME... TOO BAD HE DIDN'T STICK AROUND FOR HIS REWARD! HA, HA!

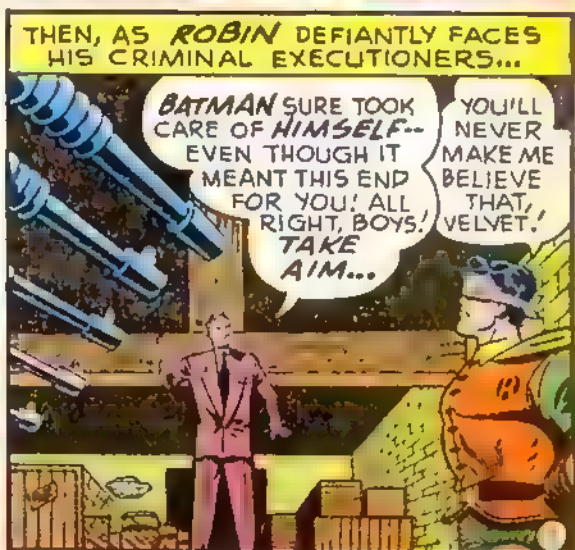
SOME PAL YOU HAVE, **ROBIN!** HE RAN OUT EVEN AFTER MR. VELVET TOLD HIM YOU'D BE KILLED IF HE DID IT!

I DON'T BELIEVE THAT! **BATMAN** MUST HAVE A PLAN-- YOU'LL SEE!



THIS SPECIAL STORE-ROOM IS TWO STORIES BENEATH THE GROUND NO ONE WILL HEAR THE SHOTS!

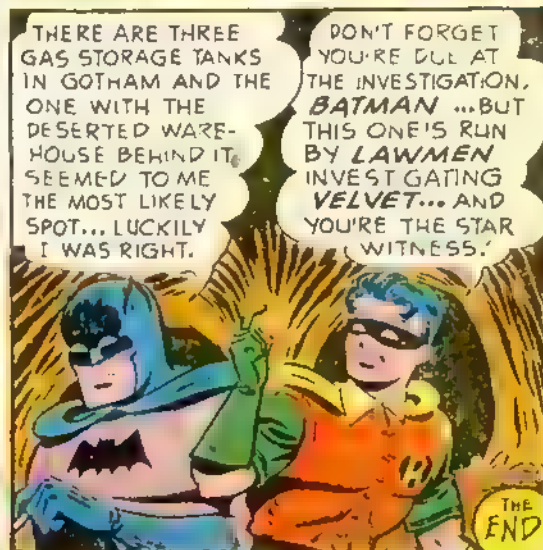
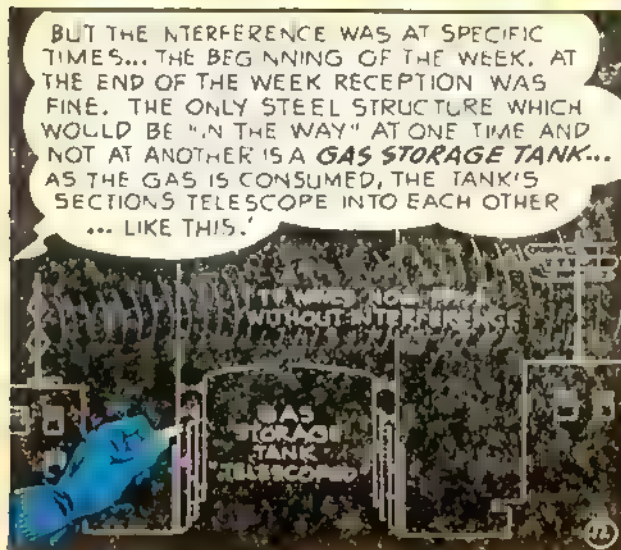
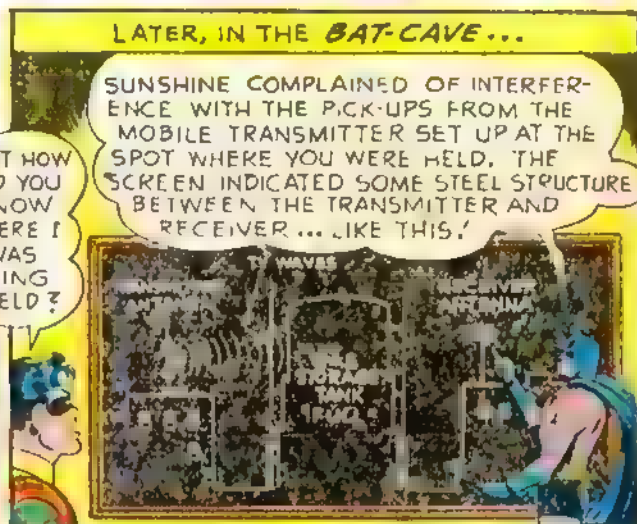
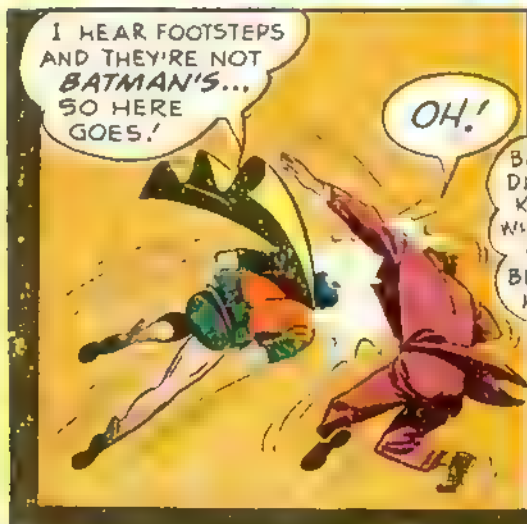
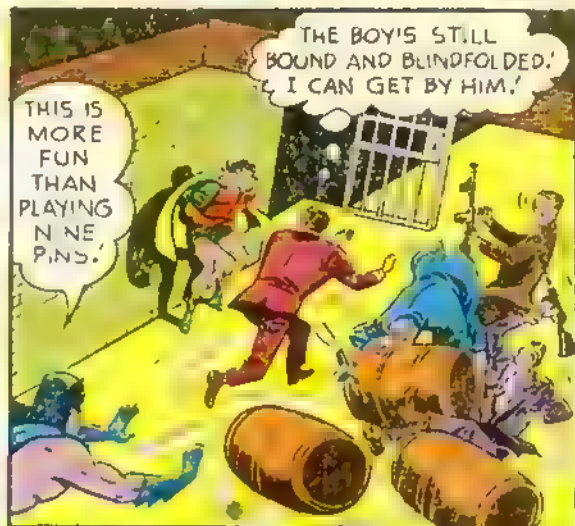
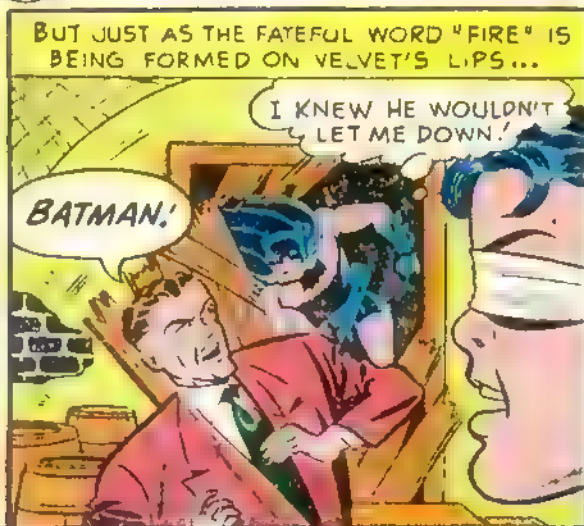
STILL THINK **BATMAN'S** GOT A PLAN, KID? IF HE HAS, YOU'LL NEVER KNOW ABOUT IT! HAW!

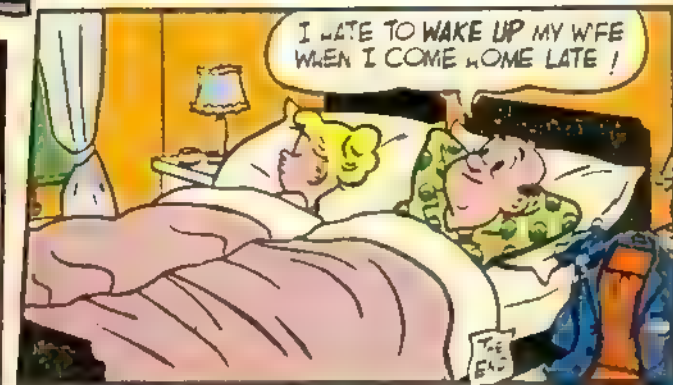
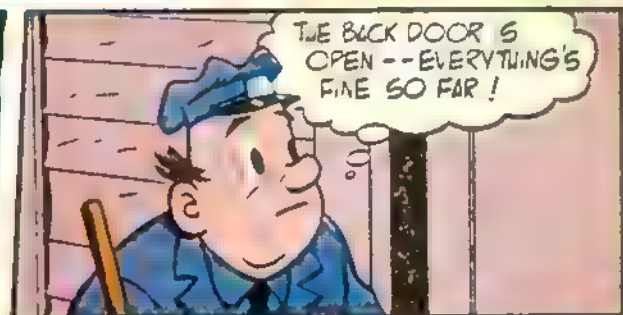


THEN, AS **ROBIN** DEFIANTLY FACES HIS CRIMINAL EXECUTIONERS...

BATMAN SURE TOOK CARE OF **HIMSELF**-- EVEN THOUGH IT MEANT THIS END FOR YOU! ALL RIGHT, BOYS! TAKE AIM...

YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ME BELIEVE THAT, VELVET!





ADVERTISEMENT

"GOO IS THROO!" SAYS BERT PARKS

TV STAR OF
"BREAK
THE BANK"



MEET THE NEW
CREAM HAIR TONIC
THAT'S NOT GREASY
OR STICKY...YET
GROOMS HAIR
POSI-TV-LY
PERFECT
ALL DAY!

CLEANER TO USE
...NO STICKY
HANDS, HAIR
OR COMB!

DIFFERENT
BECAUSE IT'S
LIGHT-BODIED!

NEW!

VITALIS Hair CREAM

- by Bristol-Myers, makers of famous Vitalis

HOMOGENIZED
FOR EASY FLOW
IN HANDY
SHAKER-TOP BOTTLE

**MONEY
BACK!**

write us if you
don't agree that
it's the best cream
tonic over!

**SAVE
MONEY!**

4 1/2 OZ.
SQUARE LEADING
BOTTLE LEADING
BOTTLE LEADING
BOTTLE LEADING
BOTTLE LEADING

ALL NEW STORIES
NOT SOLD IN STORES



SENSATIONAL OFFER! NOT 2-NOT 4-BUT

WALT DISNEY 8 COMIC BOOKS

FOR ONLY 15¢ AND A WHEATIES BOXTOP!

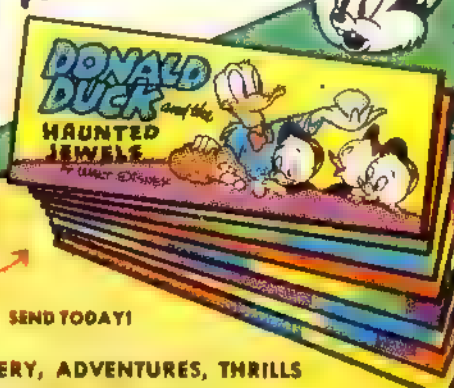
© WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS

WHAT A BARGAIN!



THIS IS
SET "A" →

SEND TODAY!



LAUGHS, MYSTERY, ADVENTURES, THRILLS
IN EVERY SET. GET ALL 4.

SET A "Donald Duck and the Giant Ape," "Mickey Mouse, Roving Reporter," "Grandma Duck, Homespun Detective" and five others!

SET B "Pluto, Canine Cowpoke," "Goofy and the Gangsters," "Donald Duck, Klondike Kid" and five others!

SET C "Mickey Mouse and the Magic Fountain," "Li'l Bad Wolf, Fire Fighter," "Goofy, Big Game Hunter" and five others!

SET D "Donald Duck in the Indian Country," "Br'er Rabbit's Sunken Treasure," "Minnie Mouse, Girl Explorer" and five others!

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SET C ☐ SET D ☐

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City..... State.....

IMPOSSIBLE-BUT TRUE

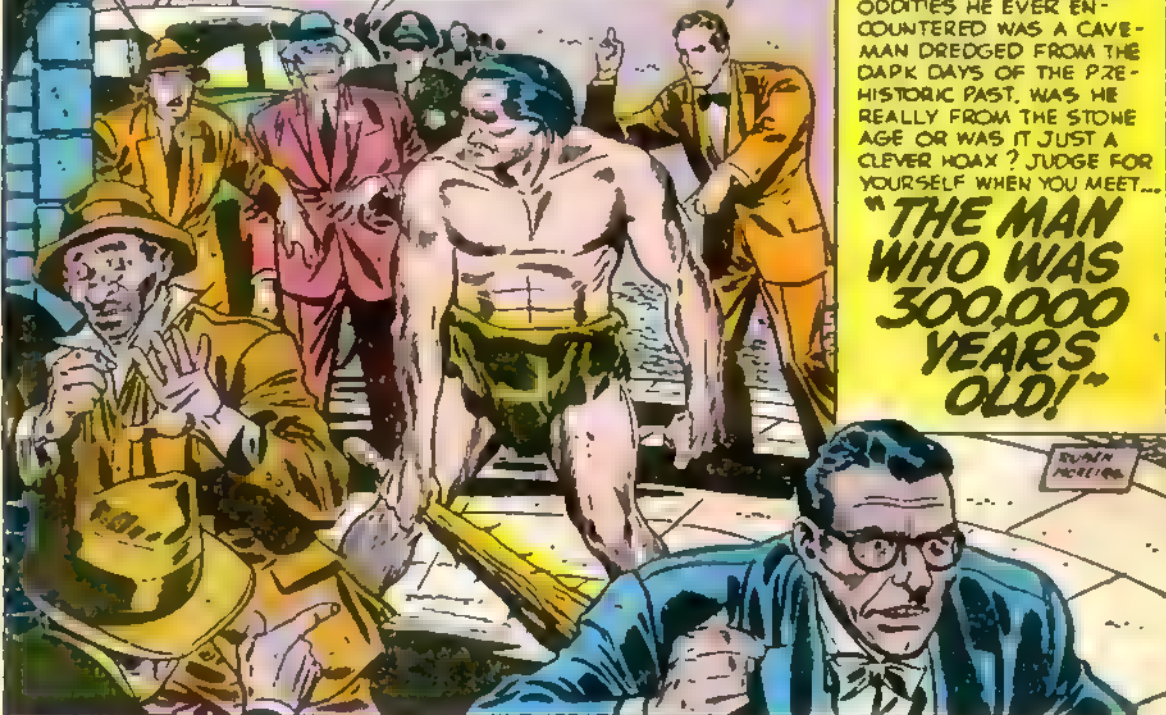
WH-WHERE DID HE COME FROM?

ROY RAYMOND'S IMPOSSIBLE BUT TRUE SHOW, NATURALLY! WHERE ELSE WOULD YOU FIND A SPECIMEN LIKE THAT?

GET HIM! HE'S A DANGEROUS KILLER!

ROY RAYMOND'S BUSINESS IS DISCOVERING ODDITIES FOR HIS WEEKLY TELEVISION SHOW **IMPOSSIBLE BUT TRUE**...AND IN THE COURSE OF HIS CAREER, HE'S ASTOUNDED MILLIONS WITH THE UNBELIEVABLE FACTS HE'S BROUGHT TO LIGHT. BUT ONE OF THE WEIRDEST ODDITIES HE EVER ENCOUNTERED WAS A CAVE-MAN DREDGED FROM THE DARK DAYS OF THE PRE-HISTORIC PAST. WAS HE REALLY FROM THE STONE AGE OR WAS IT JUST A CLEVER HOAX? JUDGE FOR YOURSELF WHEN YOU MEET...

"THE MAN WHO WAS 300,000 YEARS OLD!"



ONE EVENING, AS THE STARTLING TELEVISION SHOW, **IMPOSSIBLE BUT TRUE**, NEARS ITS CONCLUSION, PRODUCER ROY RAYMOND INTRODUCES A LIGHT TOUCH...

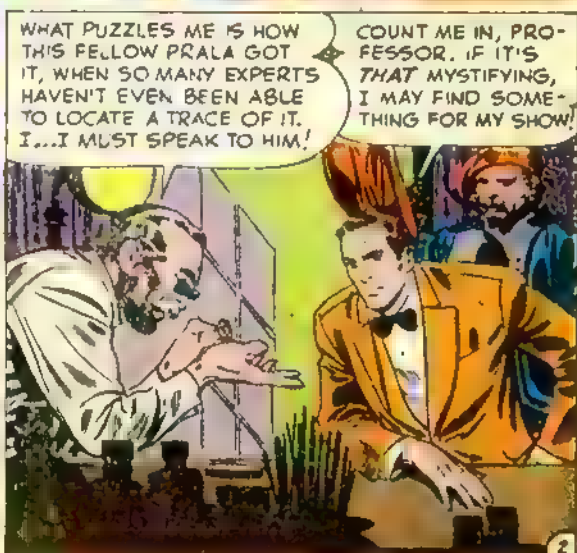
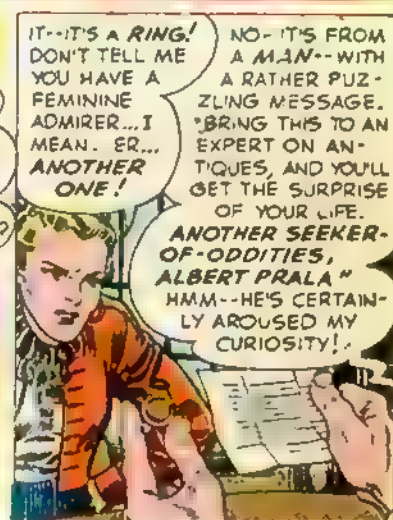
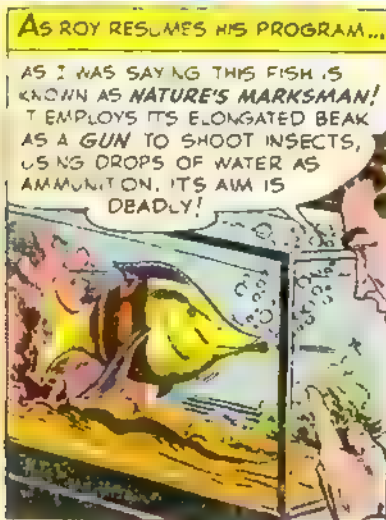
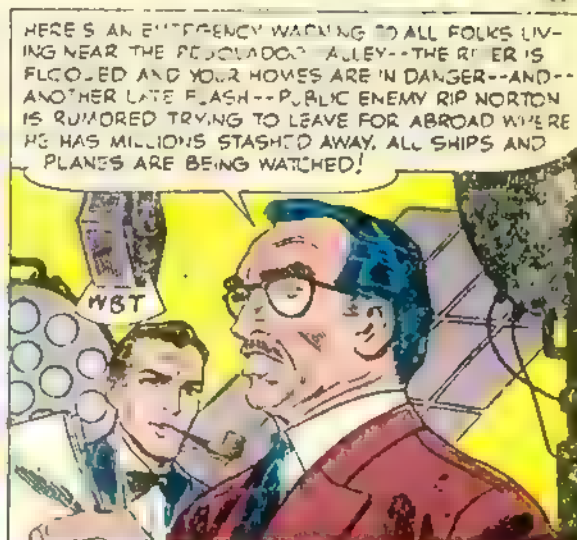
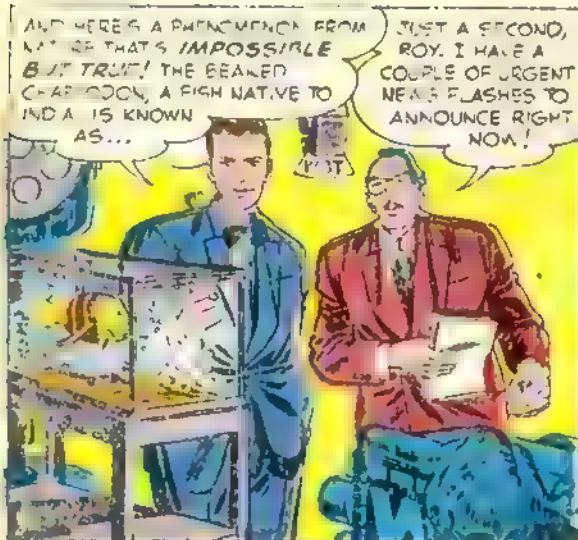
NO, FOLKS...YOU HAVEN'T TUNED IN ON THE FARM AND POULTRY HOUR BY MISTAKE. I NEED THIS HEN TO ILLUSTRATE THE NEXT IN MY COLLECTION OF ODDITIES THAT ARE IMPOSSIBLE-- BUT TRUE!

KUT-KUT-KUT-



IF THIS CHICKEN LIVED IN MOROCCO, SHE'D BE REQUIRED TO WEAR A VEIL WHEN APPEARING IN PUBLIC -- JUST AS MOROCCAN WOMEN DO! THE ONE SHE'S WEARING NOW WAS ACTUALLY WORN BY A HEN! I PICKED IT UP ON MY LAST VISIT THERE!

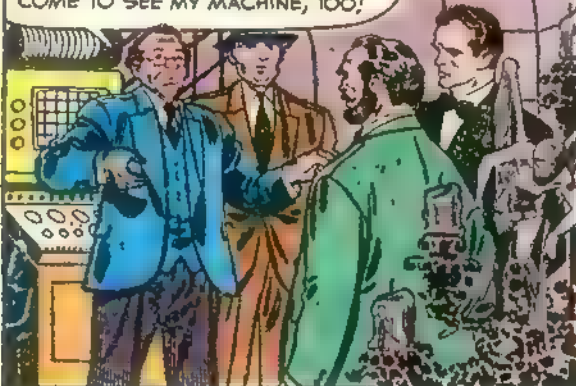




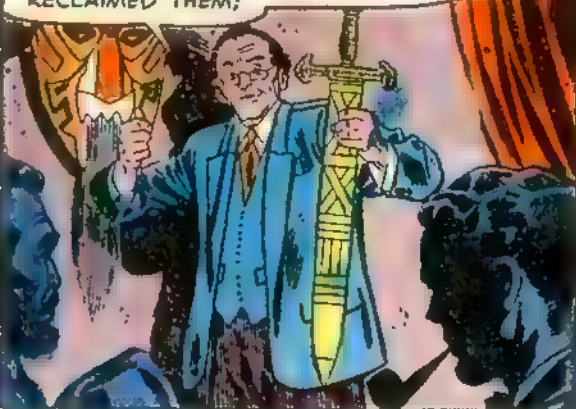
SOON, AT PRALA'S RESIDENCE...

AAAH, MR. RAYMOND AND PROFESSOR KROBOTH--I KNEW THAT RING WOULD BRING YOU HERE. THIS IS TOM MORLEY OF THE *DAILY CHRONICLE*. HE'S COME TO SEE MY MACHINE, TOO!

YOUR WH-WHAT?



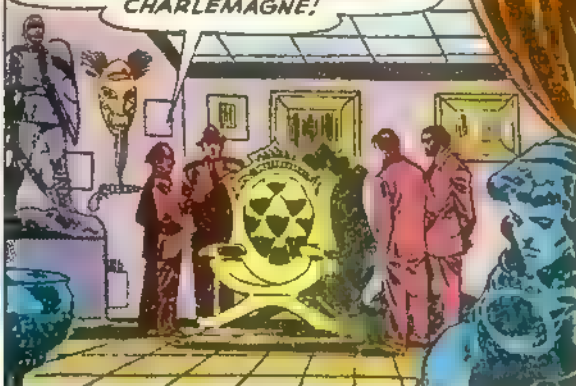
HERE'S EXCALIBUR--THE FAMED SWORD OF KING ARTHUR. AND A RARE DEVIL MASK OF ANCIENT AZTEC WITCH DOCTORS--ALL LOST IN THE BOTTOMLESS PIT OF TIME UNLESS I RECLAIMED THEM!



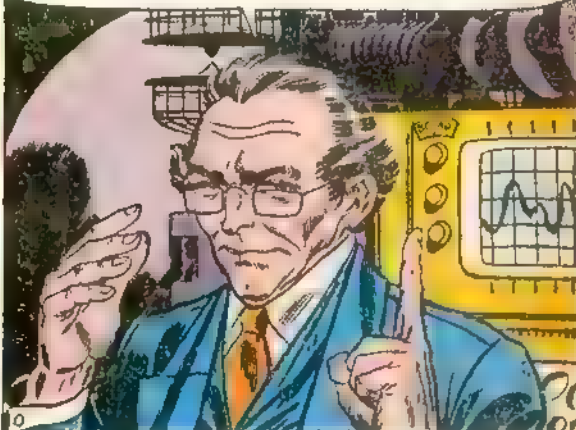
YOU CAN SEE THE MACHINE IS EMPTY NOW, SORRY I CAN'T LET YOU INSPECT IT MORE CLOSELY, BUT YOU REALIZE IT'S A PRECIOUS SECRET, AND I MUST GUARD ITS MECHANISM FROM EVERYONE, I'LL SET THE DIALS FOR THE 15TH CENTURY.



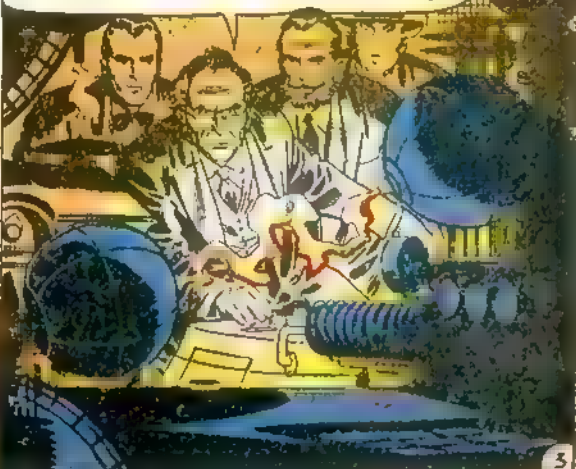
I KNEW YOU'D THINK I WAS A CRACKPOT IF I SIMPLY TOLD YOU I HAD INVENTED A MACHINE THAT COULD BRING PRICELESS TREASURES BACK FROM THE PAST. THAT'S WHY I SENT THE RING. HERE'S ANOTHER OF THE RELICS I'VE RETRIEVED FROM TIME--
THE THRONE OF THE EMPEROR CHARLEMAGNE!



BUT COME, GENTLEMEN! I KNOW MERE WORDS WON'T CONVINCE YOU! BY NOW, YOU MUST BE EAGER TO OBSERVE MY INVENTION IN ACTUAL OPERATION!



NATURALLY, I CAN'T TELL EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO FISH UP FROM THE SEA OF THE PAST--BUT I HOPE IT'S SOMETHING INTERESTING!



THE STRANGE MACHINE THROBS WITH AN EVER-INCREASING HUM, AND THEN...

AAHH... A PAINTING. RECOGNIZE IT, PROFESSOR?

THE...THE FISHING VILLAGE OF TARANT, INCREDIBLE! DONE BY THE GREAT MASTER TEROOZI, IT DISAPPEARED WITHOUT A TRACE IN THE 16TH CENTURY!

ARE YOU SURE IT'S GENUINE--NOT A CLEVER COPY?

I'LL STAKE MY REPUTATION ON IT! THIS PAINTING JUST VANISHED FROM THE EARTH OVER FIVE HUNDRED YEARS AGO! WE BELIEVE IT WAS DESTROYED WHEN THE VILLAGE OF ABRUZZI WAS SACKED IN THE WAR OF THE TWIN DJES! THAT MACHINE REALLY WORKS!

YOU MUST GET HIM TO SHOW THIS MACHINE ON YOUR PROGRAM, ROY! IT'S THE MOST MIRACULOUS THING I'VE SEEN!

I RESPECT YOUR JUDGMENT, PROFESSOR KROBOTH, BUT I NEED TIME TO THINK THIS THROUGH!

IT'S IMMATERIAL TO ME, MR. RAYMOND! IF YOU WISH ME TO APPEAR, I'M AT YOUR SERVICE!

NEXT DAY... WHY AREN'T YOU CONVINCED, ROY, DESPITE ALL THE EVIDENCE?

I'VE NO EVIDENCE OF FRAUD, BUT A FEW THINGS TROUBLE ME!

EXTRA!

DAILY CHRONICLE
REPORTER WITNESSES TIME MACHINE! PROF. KROBOTH ACCLAIMS IT AS GENUINE...

FOR ONE THING, I'VE SEEN TOO MANY CLEVER HOAXES IN MY TIME...AND FOR ANOTHER, CONSTRUCTION OF A TIME MACHINE WOULD REQUIRE MASTERY OF THE MOST ADVANCED SCIENTIFIC CONCEPTS OF OUR ERA. I WANT TO INVESTIGATE PRALA'S SCIENTIFIC BACKGROUND!

WB
T
BROADCAST SYSTEM BUILDING

HOWEVER, AS THE DAYS PASS...

WE'RE FLOODED WITH LETTERS DEMANDING THAT PRALA APPEAR ON YOUR SHOW, ROY. FOR THE SAKE OF PUBLIC RELATIONS, I'LL HAVE TO INSIST!

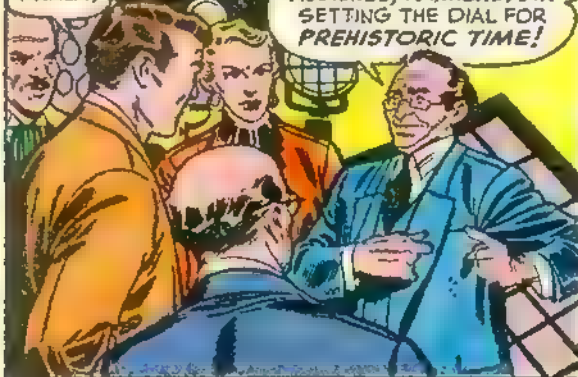
YOU'RE THE BOSS...BUT I'M NOT GOING TO PRETEND I BELIEVE IN IT! I'VE DISCOVERED THE MAN HAS PRACTICALLY NO SCIENTIFIC TRAINING!

WHEN PRALA APPEARS ON ROY'S SHOW...

GOOD! MAYBE

I'VE INVITED THE BEST SCIENTIFIC BRAINS OF THE COUNTRY TO THIS DEMONSTRATION, PRALA!

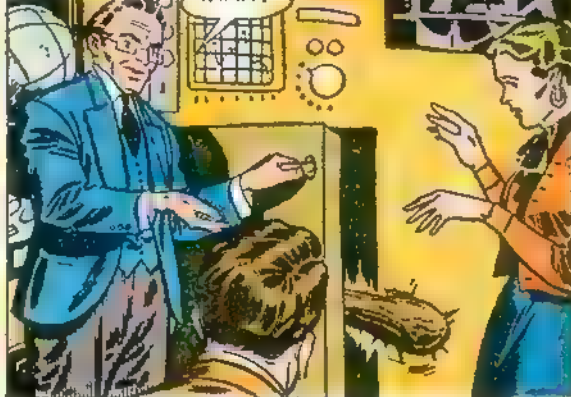
THEY'LL CONVINCE YOU THAT I'M NO FRAUD. I'VE PREPARED A SPECTACULAR SURPRISE FOR YOUR AUDIENCE, RAYMOND. I'M SETTING THE DIAL FOR PREHISTORIC TIME!



THE STRANGE MACHINE VIBRATES FOR SEEMINGLY ENDLESS SECONDS, AND THEN...

AND THERE YOU ARE! THE CLUB OF A NEANDERTHAL MAN!

NO! NO! HELP! LOOK!



ONGGGH!

A--A MAN! A CAVEMAN... HOLDING THE CLUB! LET ME OUT!

TYPICAL NEANDERTHAL TYPE! INCREDIBLE!

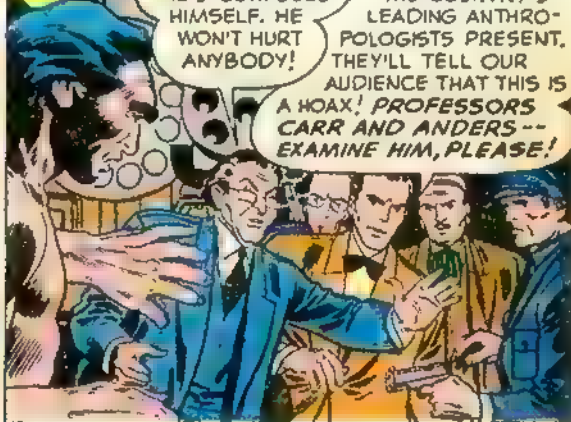
A HUMAN! THIS NEVER HAPPENED BEFORE. IT AMAZES EVEN ME!



AAAGGGHHH!

DON'T SCARE HIM WITH THAT GUN, YOU FOOL! HE'S CONFUSED HIMSELF. HE WON'T HURT ANYBODY!

PUT THE GUN DOWN, GUARD! WE HAVE TWO OF THE COUNTRY'S LEADING ANTHROPOLOGISTS PRESENT. THEY'LL TELL OUR AUDIENCE THAT THIS IS A HOAX! PROFESSORS CARR AND ANDERS-- EXAMINE HIM, PLEASE!

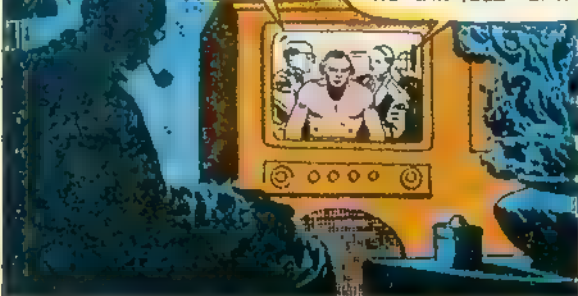


BEFORE THE EYES OF THOUSANDS OF VIEWERS, THE TWO EXPERTS CAREFULLY INSPECT THE STRANGE VISITOR FROM THE PAST...

WHEW! I'M GLAD I'M WATCHING THIS FROM HOME!

HMM...TYPICAL BROW RIDGES...THAT BAR OF BONE ABOVE THE EYES...THE BACKWARD SLANTING FOREHEAD...

NOTICE THE SKULL SHAPE... LOW AND BROAD... THE INWARD SLOPE OF THE HEAD BONES...
HMM...A FEW MORE MEASUREMENTS AND WE CAN TELL DEFINITELY!



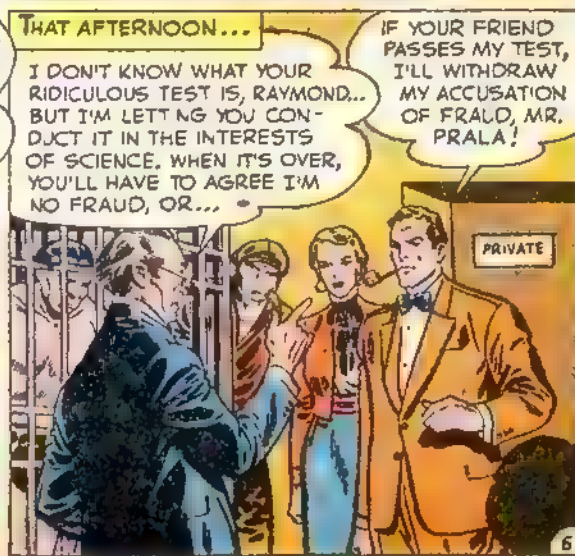
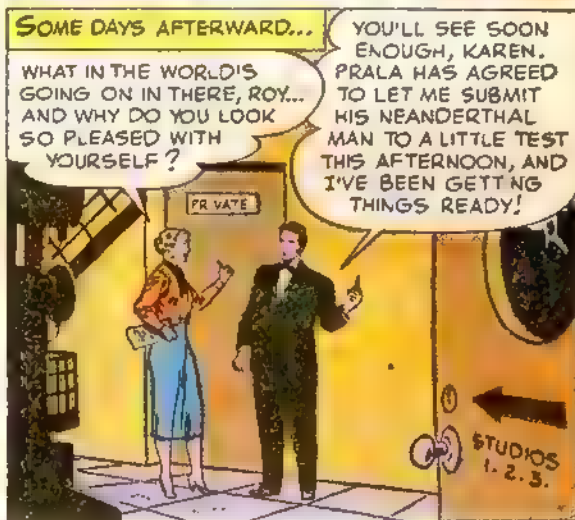
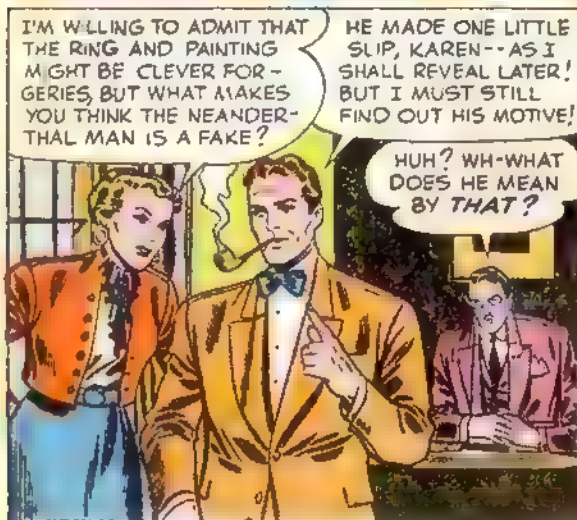
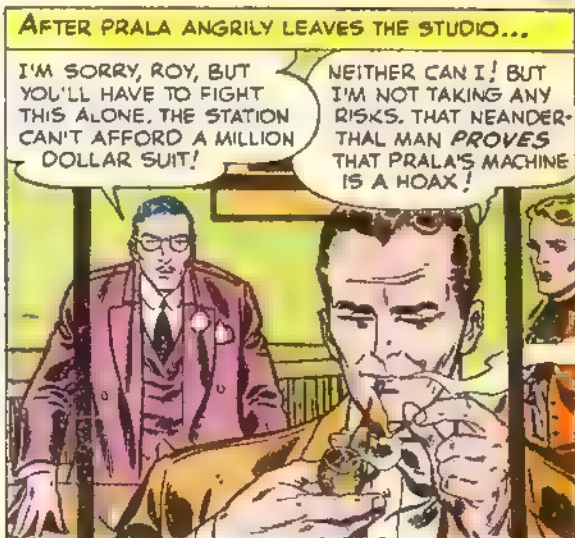
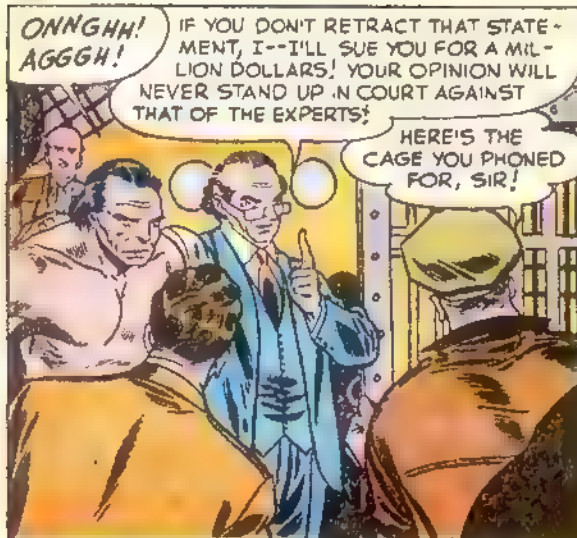
AND, AFTER A SERIES OF TESTS...

MR. RAYMOND, I AM CONVINCED! THIS MAN IS A GENUINE NEANDERTHAL TYPE!

NO QUESTION ABOUT IT!

AND I'M FIRMLY CONVINCED IT'S A HOAX. IT'LL TAKE TIME BUT I'LL PROVE IT!





WH-WHY--TH-THIS LOOKS LIKE A SCENE FROM A PREHISTORIC JUNGLE!

EXACTLY WHAT IT IS, AN AUTHENTIC REPLICA! I WANT TO SEE HOW YOUR SPECIMEN GETS ALONG IN HIS NATURAL HABITAT. OPEN THAT CAGE, PRALA!

AGGGGH!
ANGGGH!

HMM... REALLY LOOKS PLEASED. POOR FELLOW THINKS HE'S HOME!

SUDDENLY, AS ROY PRESSES A CONCEALED BUTTON...

AAAAAH!

TH-THAT BEAST! WH-WHAT IS IT?

SABRE TOOTH TIGER, EXT.NCT NOW--BUT VERY COMMON IN PREHISTORIC DAYS.

I SURE DID A JOB ON THAT ROBOT SPECIMEN. LOOKS REAL EVEN TO ME!

WILDLY, THE PRIMITIVE MAN SEEKS AN ESCAPE, BUT...

AAAGGGH!

HMM... SOMETHING IN THERE MUST HAVE SCARED HIM. WELL, THERE'S ANOTHER WAY OUT A LITTLE TO THE LEFT. HE'LL GET AWAY SAFELY, I'M SURE!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

QUICKSAND! HE-HE'S TRAPPED!

HMM... SO HE IS... AND WHAT'S ESPECIALLY INTERESTING IS THAT HE CHOSE *THAT* PASSAGE, WITH A DANGER A NEANDERTHAL MAN WOULD BE WARY OF-- RATHER THAN *THIS ONE*-- WHICH A PRIMITIVE MAN WOULDN'T FEAR AT ALL -- SINCE T.N.T. WOULD MEAN NOTHING TO HIM!

ANGGGH!
AGGGH!

YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT, MY FRIEND. YOU'VE PROVEN YOU'RE A **MODERN MAN**... AND WHEN YOU ASK FOR HELP LIKE ONE, I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!

ROY--I CALLED THE POLICE AS YOU TOLD ME TO--BUT AREN'T YOU GOING TO SAVE HIM? IT--IT'S INHUMAN!

I'LL SAVE HIM... BUT ONLY WHEN HE TALKS!

NO! NO! DON'T TALK!

SURE, I'LL SHUT UP--THEN YOU CAN GET OFF WITH-OUT A RAP WHILE I SINK IN THIS MUD! NOT ME, BUB. IN COURT, I GOT A **LITTLE CHANCE**. ALL RIGHT, YOU BOYS IN BLUE--LOCK US UP IN YOUR **LITTLE WAGON**. I'M **RIP NORTON**!

TH--THE KILLER WHO WAS TRYING TO GET OUT OF THE COUNTRY!

WHAT A TERRIFIC YARN! HOW DID PRALA DO IT, RAYMOND?

THAT "TIME MACHINE" HAD A FALSE BOTTOM IN WHICH HE HID WHAT HE LATER WANTED TO "BRING FROM THE PAST". THE PAINTING AND RINGS WERE GENUINE ENOUGH--CHANCE DISCOVERIES THAT HE BROUGHT FROM ABROAD--AND **NORTON**? A CLEVER PLASTIC SURGEON MADE **HIM** INTO A WALKING ANTIQUE!

YEH--BUT **WHY** DID NORTON MAKE LIKE THE MISSING LINK?

TO FOOL **US**! NO MATTER HOW A CRIMINAL DISGUISES HIMSELF, HE CAN'T SLIP OUT OF THE COUNTRY WITHOUT HAVING HIS FINGERPRINTS CHECKED--**BUT WHO'D EVER TAKE THE PRINTS OF A SPECIMEN LIKE THIS--SHIPPED OVERSEAS IN A CAGE?**

NOW, MR. KNOW-IT-ALL RAYMOND--HOW DID YOU KNOW PRALA WAS A FRAUD WHEN HE FOOLED THE EXPERTS?

VERY SIMPLE, KAREN. WHEN NORTON FIRST APPEARED AS A NEANDERTHAL MAN IN THE STUDIO, A GUARD WAVED A GUN AT HIM, AND HE WAS SCARED SILLY. **WOULD A REAL PRIMITIVE MAN BE TERRIFIED OF FIREARMS--300,000 YEARS BEFORE THEY WERE INVENTED?**

The End

Kids!

GEE!
JUST LIKE
THE ONES MY
BROTHER FLIES!

FREE!

AT NO EXTRA COST!

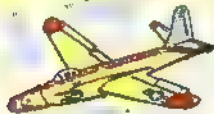
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MODELS
THAT REALLY
SOAR!

- ★ 10 different cut-out models of our latest fighting planes!
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Lockheed F 80
Shooting Star



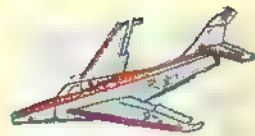
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Kellogg's RAISIN BRAN is now a triple treat! Honeycomb raisins plus crispy bran flakes plus a jet fighter cut-out in every package!

One in every package of



Republic F84F Thunderstreak



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Republic XF 91
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Republic F 84

Kellogg's
**RAISIN
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CEREAL WITH FRUIT



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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

ROBOTMAN

A SAD CASE!
THAT ROBOT. JUST
DOESN'T HAVE THE
MAKINGS OF A
DETECTIVE!

HE LACKS ZE
DELICATE PERCEPTIONS
OF ZE MASTER, ALL HE
HAS IS ZE BRUTE
MECHANICAL STRENGTH!

THE
RECORDS ARE
FULL OF THE DETAILS
OF ROBOTMAN'S CRIME-
SMASHING CAREER--HIS
SPECTACULAR USE OF
HUMAN BRAIN AND ROBOT
BRAWN TO CONFOUND
CROOKS AT EVERY TURN!
HOWEVER, WHEN AN EX-
CLUSIVE SOCIETY OF INTER-
NATIONAL SLEUTHS TURNS
DOWN HIS APPLICATION FOR
MEMBERSHIP, CLAIMING THAT
THE METAL GIANT IS A
MENTAL MIDGET, BOTH
ROBOTMAN'S METTLE AND
METAL ARE PUT TO THEIR
MOST FANTASTIC TRIAL IN...

"The TESTING OF ROBOTMAN!"

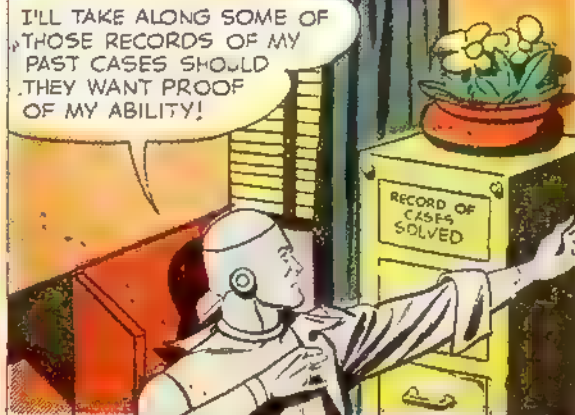
ONE DAY, AS PAUL DENIS, SECRETLY **ROBOTMAN**,
READS HIS MORNING PAPER...

HMMM... THE **CLUESTERS**,
THAT EXCLUSIVE CLUB OF TOP
INTERNATIONAL PRIVATE
DETECTIVES, IS HOLDING
ITS ANNUAL CONVENTION
IN TOWN. I'VE BEEN
WANTING TO JOIN THEIR
CLUB FOR QUITE A
WHILE, AND THIS
LOOKS LIKE MY
CHANCE!



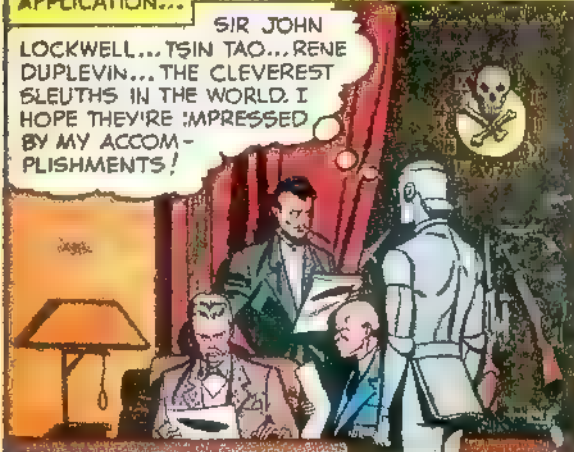
REMOVING HIS PLASTIC DISGUISE, PAUL DENIS
IS TRANSFORMED TO **ROBOTMAN**--THE
METAL MARVEL!

I'LL TAKE ALONG SOME OF
THOSE RECORDS OF MY
PAST CASES SHOULD
THEY WANT PROOF
OF MY ABILITY!



A LITTLE LATER, AT MURDER MANOR, QUAIN HEADQUARTERS OF THE CLUESTERS, THE MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE STUDIES ROBOTMAN'S APPLICATION...

SIR JOHN LOCKWELL... TSIN TAO... RENE DUPLEVIN... THE CLEVEREST SLEUTHS IN THE WORLD. I HOPE THEY'RE IMPRESSED BY MY ACCOMPLISHMENTS!

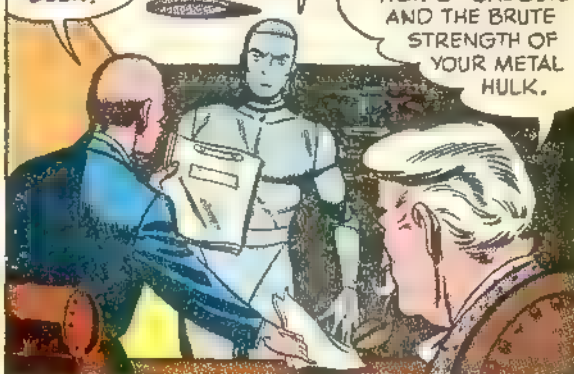


BUT ROBOTMAN'S HOPES ARE DOOMED, FOR...

SO SORRY, ROBOTMAN! YOU ARE NOT TYPE WE SEEK!

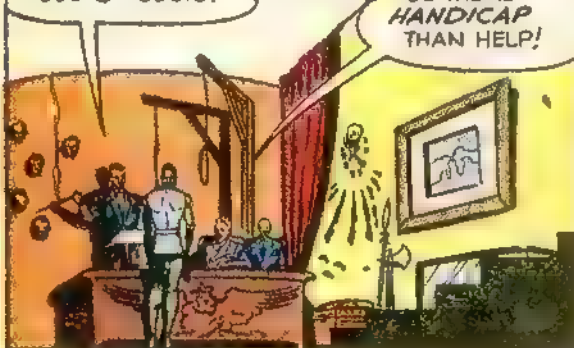
8-BUT ALL THE CASES I'VE SOLVED...

RUN-OF-THE-MILL, OLD CHAP--EXCEPT FOR THE CLEVER APPLICATION OF GADGETS AND THE BRUTE STRENGTH OF YOUR METAL HULK.



YOU MISAPPREHEND, MON AMI. ZE COMMON BUSINESS OF CROOK CATCHING, SHE DO NOT INTEREST US. WHAT WE LOOK FOR IS INTUITIVE BRILLIANCE...ZE DELICATE USE OF LOGIC!

IN SHORT, OLD BOY, AGAINST CLEVER CRIMINALS, YOUR COLLECTION OF MONSTROUS GADGETS WOULD BE MORE HANDICAP THAN HELP!



GENTLEMEN, THIS IS A BLOW TO MY PRIDE THAT I'M NOT WILLING TO ACCEPT SO EASILY. PUT ME TO ANY TEST, AND I'LL PROVE THAT I CAN DETECT AS WELL AS ANY OF YOU, AND THAT MY STEEL BODY IS AN ASSET!

EXCELLENT! RETURN TOMORROW EVENING AT TEN OF EIGHT, AND WE SHALL ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE!



NEXT EVENING...

AAA...ON ZE DOT OF TIME! TO BEGIN--WILL YOU RENDER YOURSELF UNCONSCIOUS FOR A FEW MOMENTS?

CERTAINLY, I'LL JUST DISCONNECT MY BRAIN CIRCUIT. YOU CAN RE-CONNECT IT WHEN YOU WANT ME TO AWAKE!

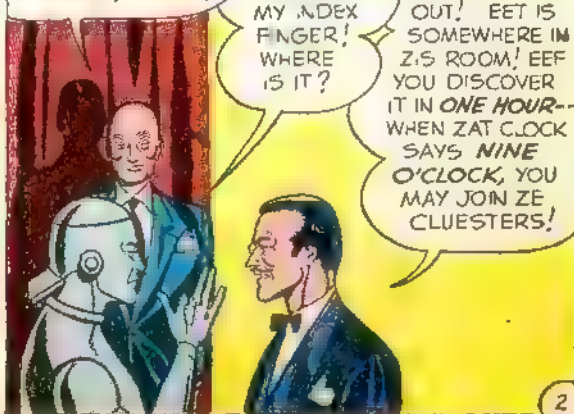


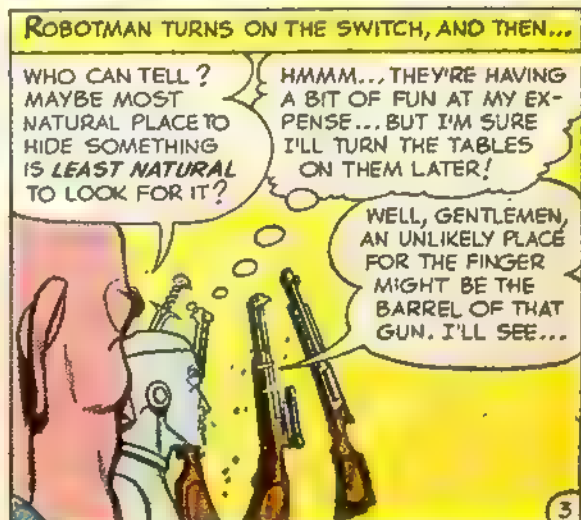
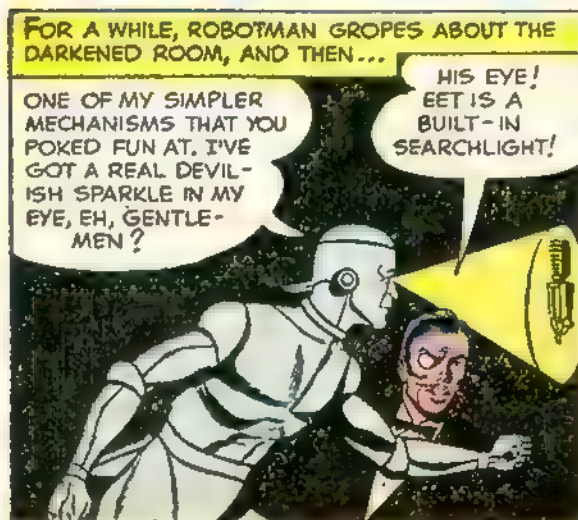
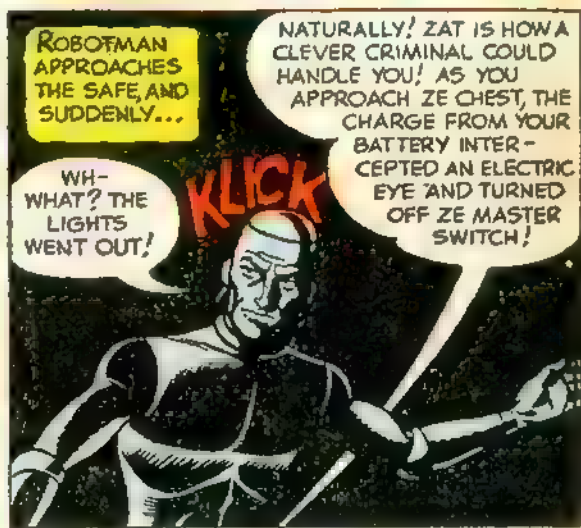
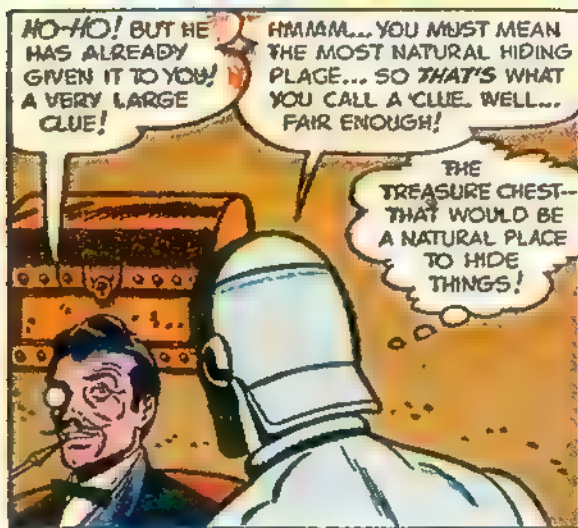
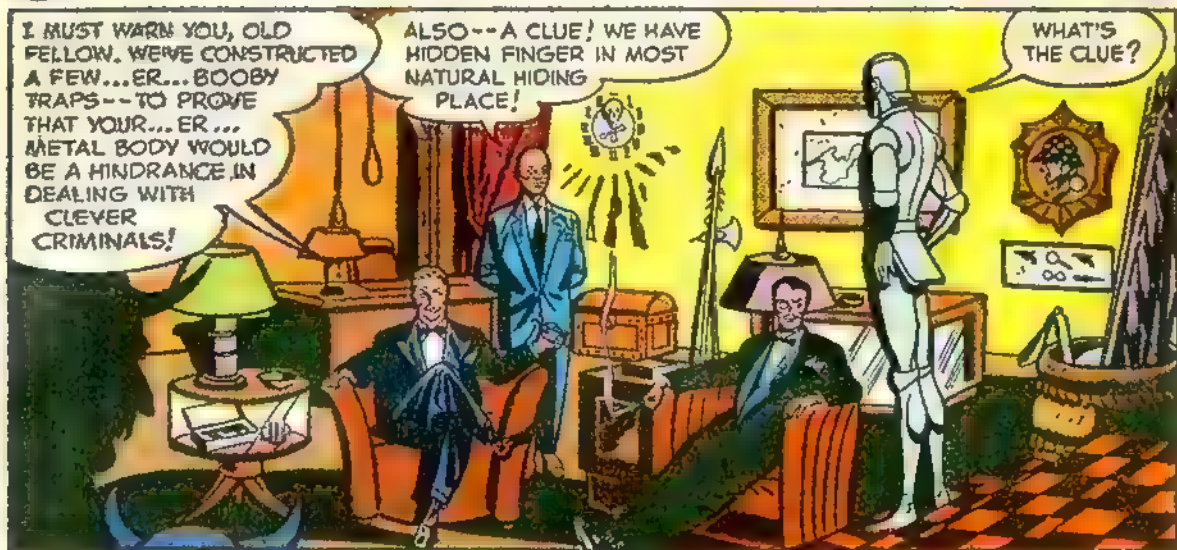
SOON, WHEN ROBOTMAN IS "WAKENED"...

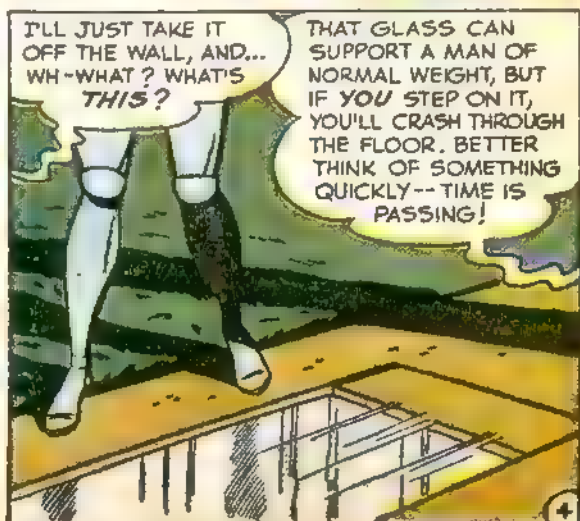
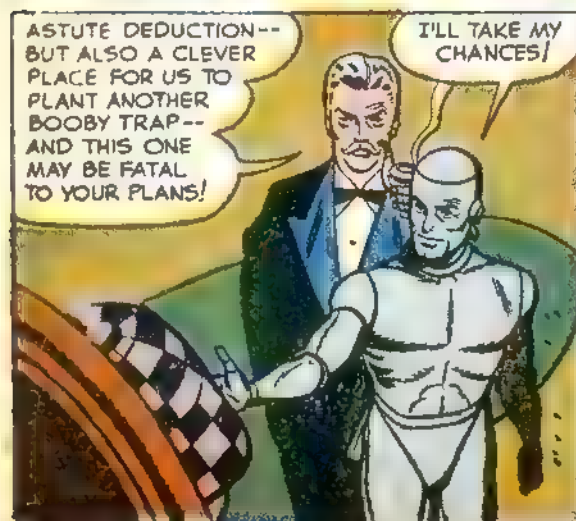
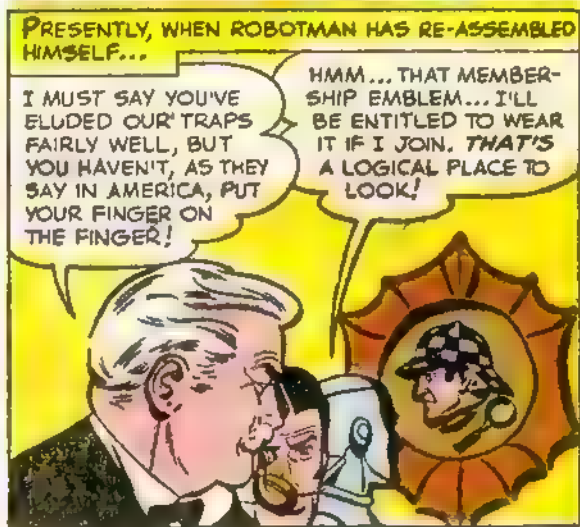
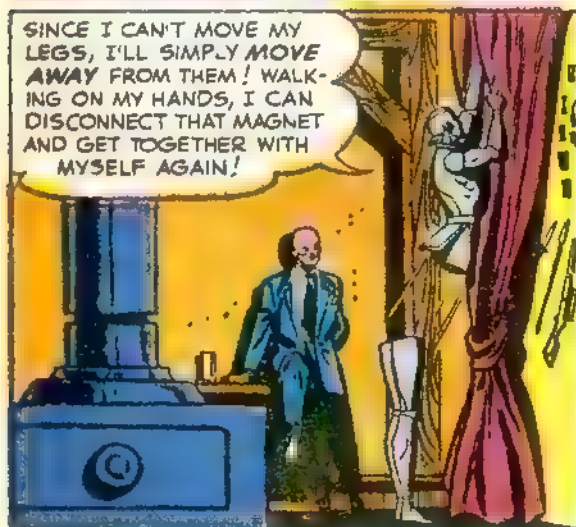
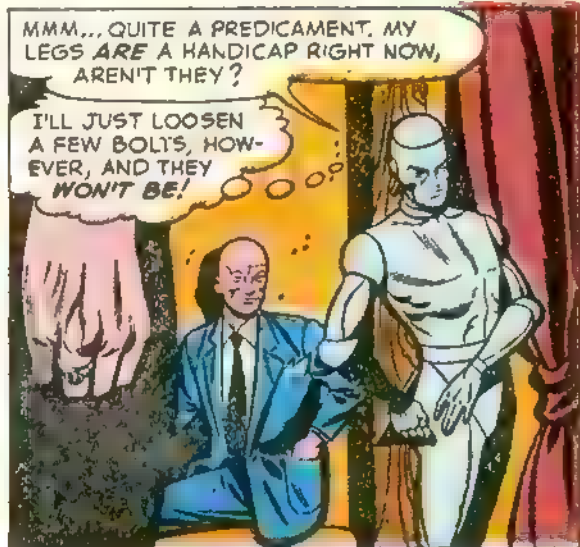
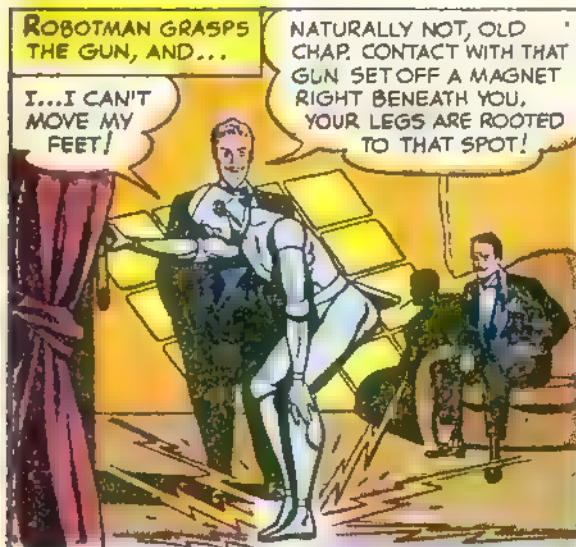
SOMETHING IS MISSING, MAYBE?

WHY...ER... WHY... YES! MY INDEX FINGER! WHERE IS IT?

ZAT IS FOR YOU TO FIND OUT! EET IS SOMEWHERE IN ZIS ROOM! EEF YOU DISCOVER IT IN ONE HOUR--WHEN ZAT CLOCK SAYS NINE O'CLOCK, YOU MAY JOIN ZE CLUESTERS!



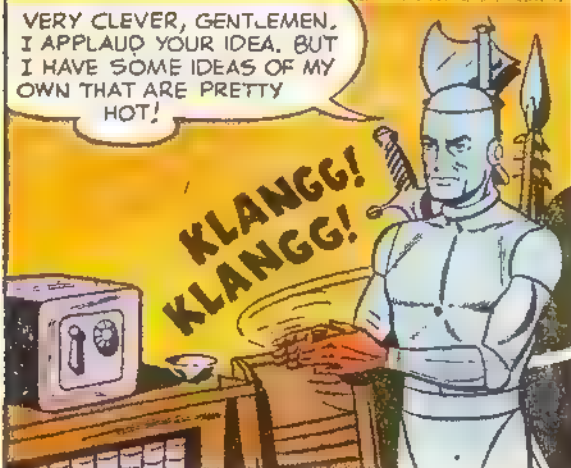




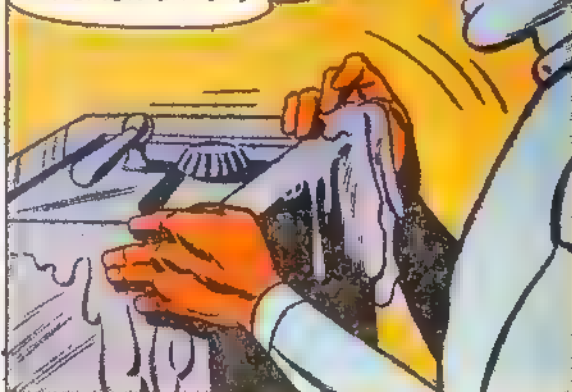
ROBOTMAN THINKS A MOMENT, AND THEN MIGHTY METALLIC HANDS VIBRATE THUNDEROUSLY!

VERY CLEVER, GENTLEMEN. I APPLAUD YOUR IDEA. BUT I HAVE SOME IDEAS OF MY OWN THAT ARE PRETTY HOT!

KLANGG!
KLANGG!

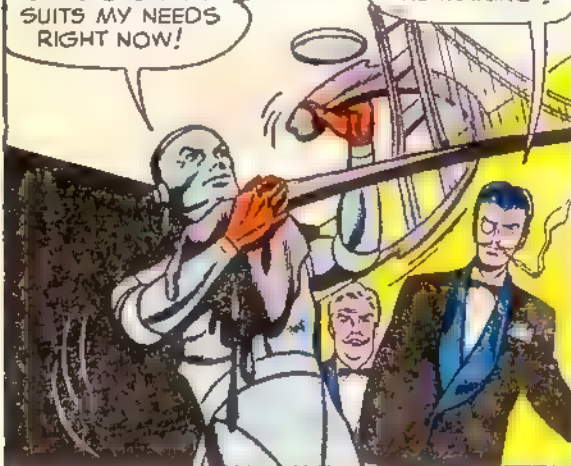


HANDLING THIS STEEL CHEST WITH MY GLOWING HOT HANDS CHANGES THE OLD IRON TO MOLTEN, LIQUID METAL THAT I CAN RESHAPE INTO ANY FASHION I WISH!



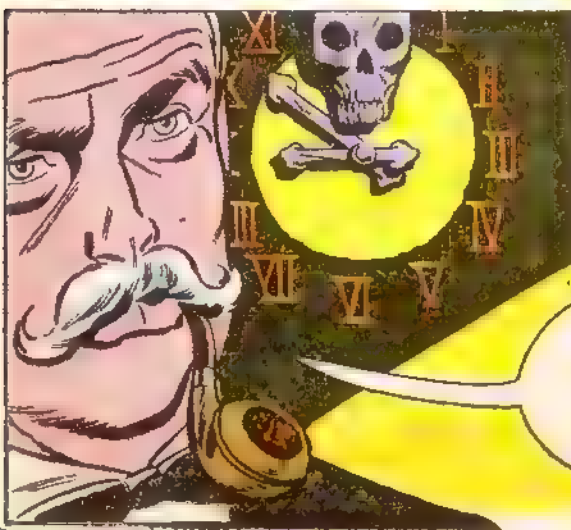
AND *THIS* FASHION IS THE ONE THAT SUITS MY NEEDS RIGHT NOW!

WH-WHAT EES HE MAKING?

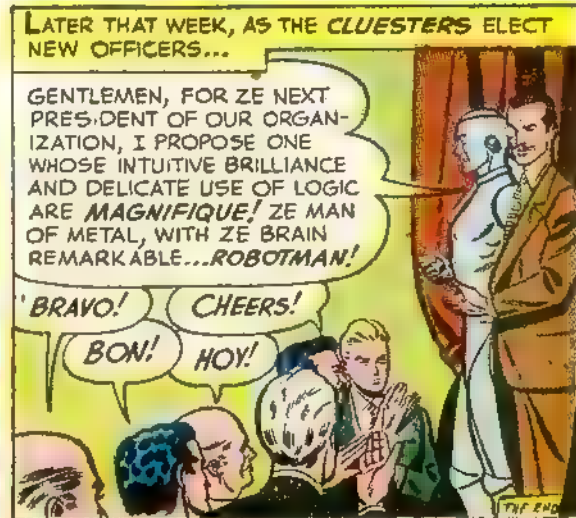
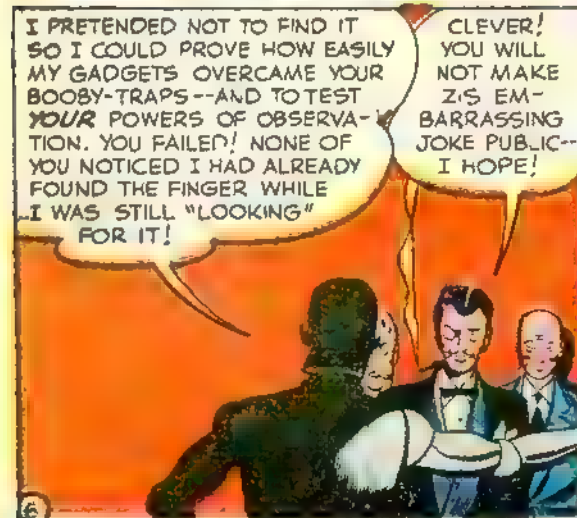
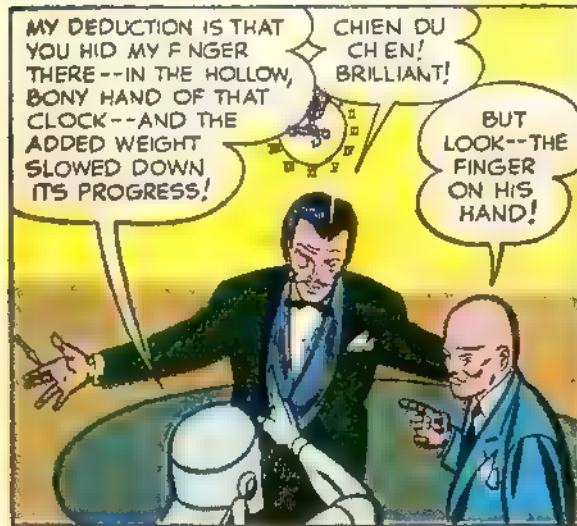
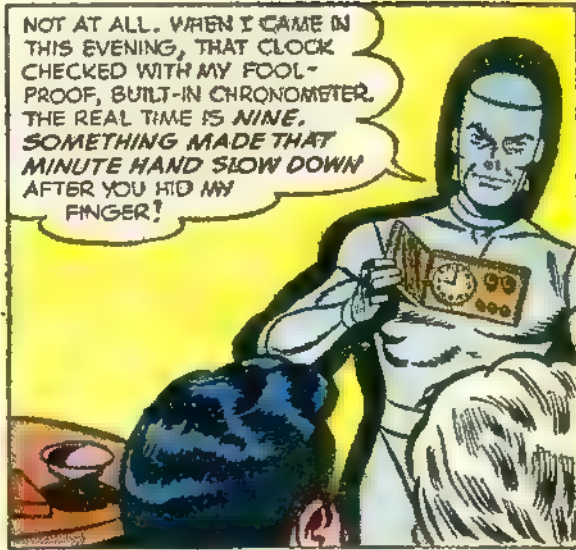


A REPLICA OF THE FAMOUS GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE -- JUST TO SHOW YOU WHAT I CAN DO IF I HAVE TO!

INCREDIBLE! TOO BAD THAT YOU'VE USED ALL THAT INGENUITY FOR NOTHING, HOWEVER. THE FINGER IS *NOT* IN THAT EMBLEM!

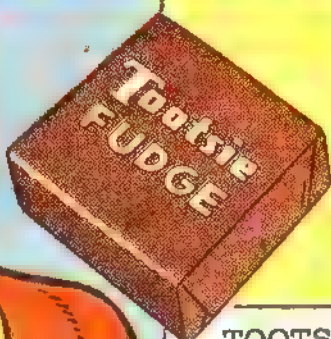
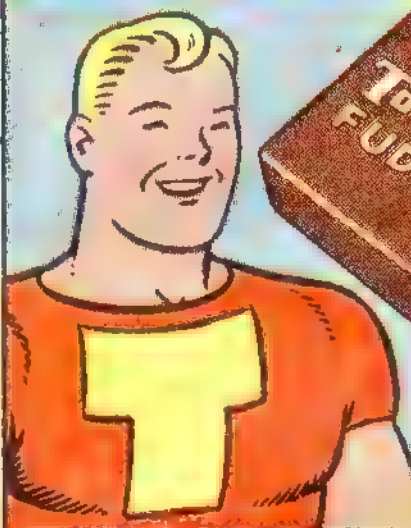


YOU'VE CERTAINLY PROVEN THAT YOUR METAL BODY IS AS MUCH OF A HELP AS A HAND CAP, ROBOTMAN-- BUT YOU HAVE *NOT* PROVEN THAT YOUR POWERS OF DEDUCTION ARE EQUAL TO YOUR MECHANICAL SKILL! THERE ARE ONLY *TWO MINUTES TO GO...* AND YOU HAVE NOT FOUND YOUR MISSING FINGER!

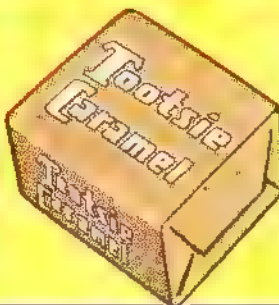


Captain Tootsie

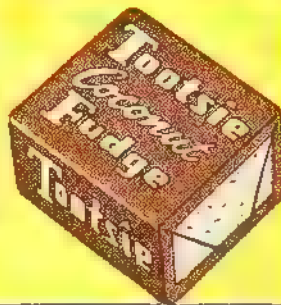
WANTS YOU TO TRY ALL TOOTSIE CANDIES



**TOOTSIE
PLAIN
FUDGE**
Chocolate
or Vanilla



**TOOTSIE
MILKY
CARAMELS**
Chocolate or
Vanilla



**TOOTSIE
COCONUT-FILLED
FUDGE**
Chocolate or Vanilla

TOOTSIE POPS

WITH DELICIOUS
TOOTSIE ROLL
CENTER

CHOCOLATE
WILD CHERRY
ORANGE, LEMON
AND LIME



TOOTSIE ROLL
CENTER



REGULAR SIZE

The chewy, chocolaty
TOOTSIE ROLL



BIG JUMBO SIZE

**TOOTSIE MILKY
CARAMELS**



Six in a package

**TOOTSIE
FUDGE**

Chocolate or Vanilla



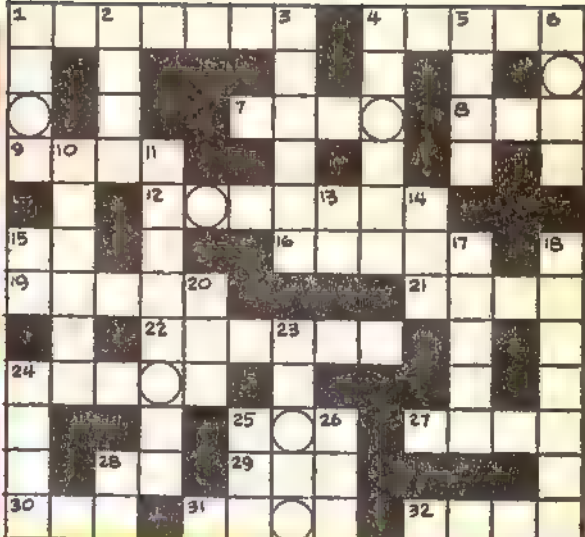
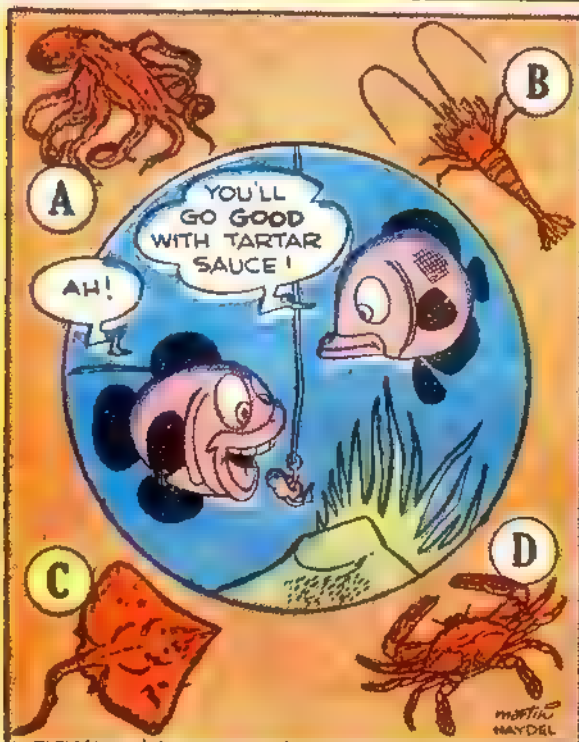
**BUY THESE IN YOUR
NEIGHBORHOOD STORE**

CARTOON CRISS-CROSS

AFTER YOU CORRECTLY SOLVE YOUR
CARTOON CRISS-CROSS PUZZLE, THE
ENCIRCLED LETTERS CAN BE ARRANGED
TO SPELL THE 7 LETTER NAME OF

A FISH THAT HAS BOTH EYES ON ONE
SIDE OF ITS BODY.

PENCILS READY... THINKING CAPS ON...
AND NO FAIR PEEKING AT THE ANSWER!



ACROSS

- 1 picture (A)
- 4 NOBLEMAN
- 7 picture (D)
- 8 NOISE
- 9 COVERS
- 12 SMOKE EXIT
- 15 PUBLIC NOTICE
- 16 SITS FOR A PORTRAIT
- 19 GRADES OF BIGNESS
- 21 LEAP LIGHTLY OVER
- 22 LADLE; STAR GROUP
- 24 PIG'S NOSE
- 25 ENTIRE
- 27 STINGY
- 28 EXIST
- 29 AUTHOR OF "THE RAVEN"
- 30 PLAYTHING
- 31 REJECT PROPOSED LAW
- 32 NEAT

DOWN

- 1 EGG SHAPED
- 2 FROGLIKE ANIMAL
- 3 picture (B)
- 4 TELEGRAPHS OVERSEAS
- 5 TO OPEN A LACING
- 6 WEE
- 10 EARLY AMERICAN
- 11 TIMETABLE
- 13 NEGATIVE REPLY
- 14 AFFIRMATIVE REPLY
- 15 IN THE SAME MANNER
- 17 picture (C)
- 18 FULL OF BOUNCE
- 20 OCCUPY A SEAT
- 23 HELMSMAN
- 24 BLEMISH
- 25 IMITATE
- 26 FAMED MOVIE LION
- 28 NEAR

**The
ANSWER**

DOWN: 1-OCTOPUS 4-COUNT 7-CRAB 8-DIN 9-LIDS 12-CHIMNEY 15-AD 16-POSES
19-SIZES 21-SKIP 22-DIPPER 24-SNOUT 25-ALL 27-MEAN 28-BE 29-POE
30-TOY 31-VETO 32-TIOY down: 1-OVAL 2-TOAD 3-SHRIMP 4-CABLES
5-UNDO 6-TINY 10-INDIAN 11-SCHEDULE 13-NO 14-YES 15-AS 17-SKATE
18-SPRINGY 20-SIT 23-PILOT 24-SPOT 25-APE 26-LEO 27-BY (HAILBUT)

ADVERTISEMENT

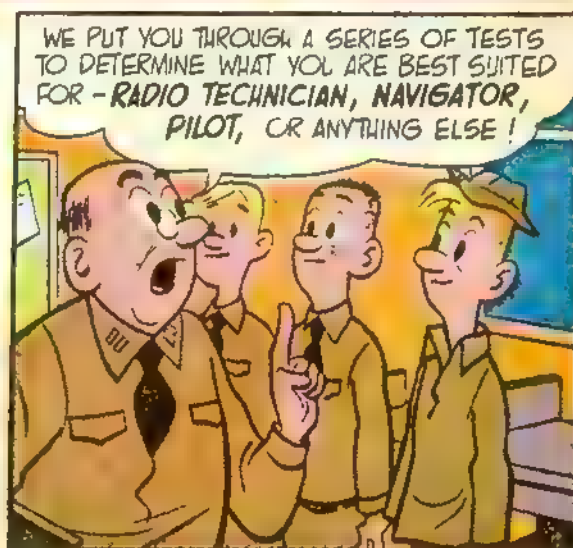
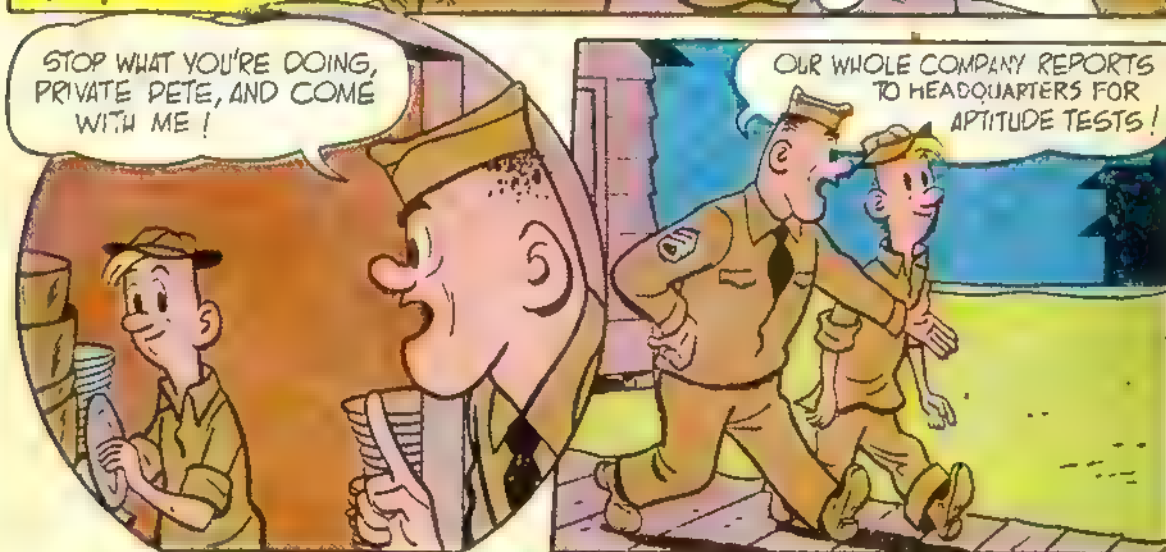
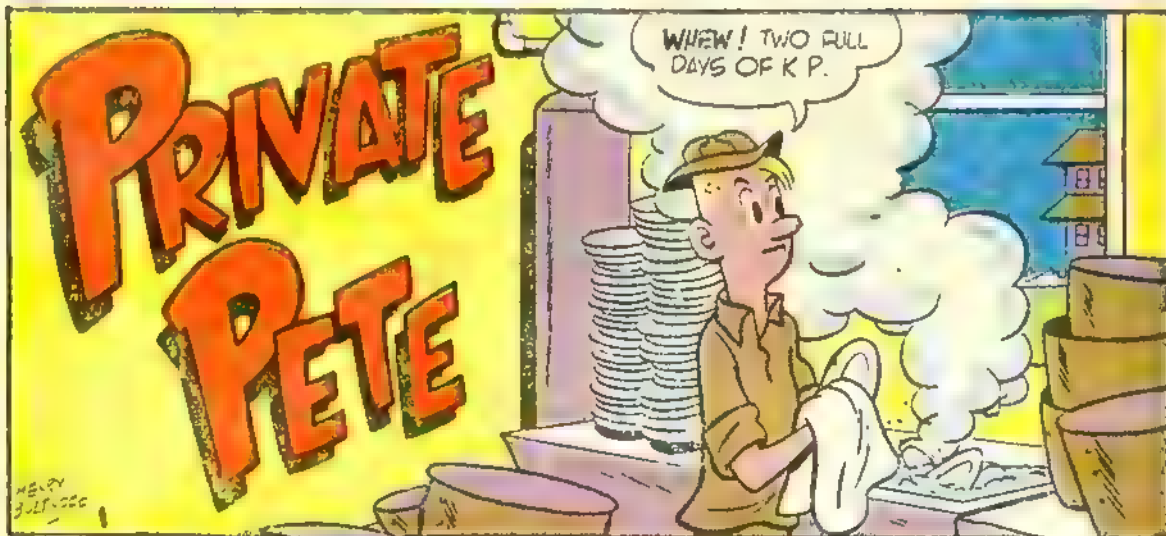
CHARLIE WILD

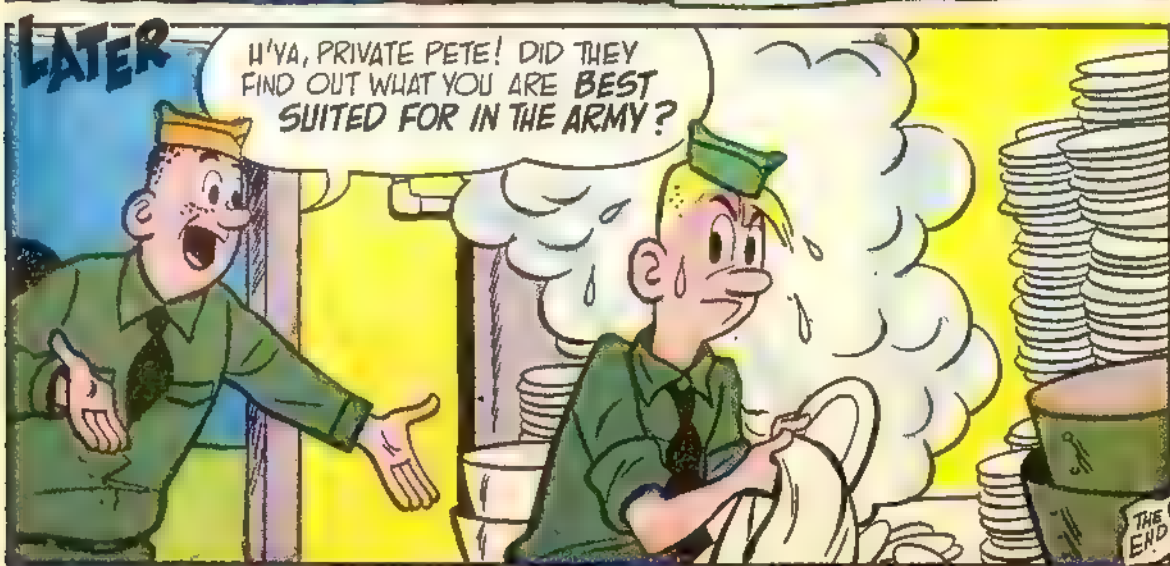
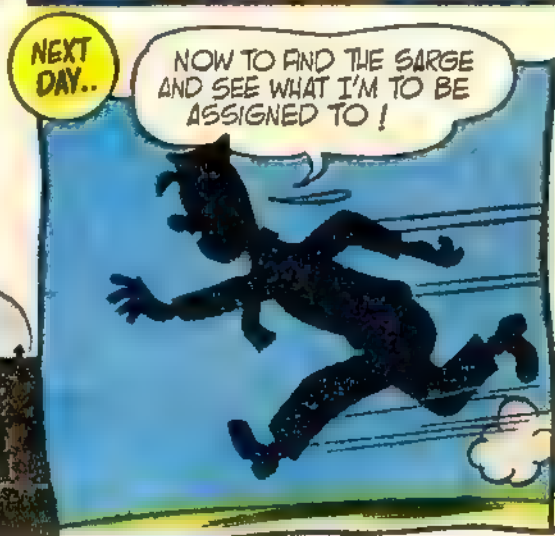
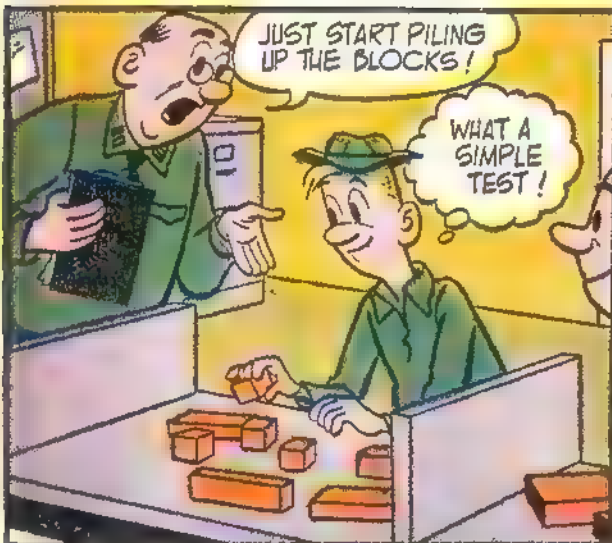
PRIVATE
DETECTIVE

EVEN WHEN I'M CHASING
SPIES MY HAIR ALWAYS
LOOKS GOOD - BECAUSE I
USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL!

HEAR CHARLIE WILD, PRIVATE DETECTIVE,
ON RADIO! SEE HIM ON TV!









VIGILANTES

of the

AIR WAVES

THERE are many kinds of "hams": meat, second-rate actors, and as they are known by their less familiar nickname, amateur radio station operators. Exactly why they are called "hams" is somewhat mysterious, but perhaps since actors are "hams," and can be considered amateur in that respect, maybe amateur radio station operators are called "hams" because they, too, are amateurs. But don't make the mistake of thinking that they don't know their business. They most certainly do!

There are 88,000 such "hams" in the United States. Most of them are people who have a flair for mechanical gadgets and are interested in electricity, radio, and things of that nature. In many cases, these amateurs have done the greater part of constructing their own sending and receiving sets.

This of course means a background of education in the field, much research, and hours of work building and testing. In order to operate such a station, government licenses must be obtained and strict requirements met. So if you are interested and would like to have your own station, make sure you find out all the details first.

One of the greatest impediments to the amateur radio operator, is the fact

that frequently his set will cause interference on neighbors' television and radio sets. However, additional equipment often can overcome this interference. But the "ham" has a constant job on his hands, making sure that his broadcasting doesn't interrupt his neighbors' favorite programs.

Part of the pleasure of sending and receiving messages is the many friends that the operator makes all over the country. One operator for example, has had his set in operation for more than 15 years, and now he regards another operator some 1,500 miles away as one of his best friends, although the two have never seen each other.

Amateur radio is a hobby that is always changing; you can never tell what new experience you will come upon. Floods, fires, robberies, or other dramatic and vital events can be relayed from the locale to an operator-friend countless miles away, even before the story reaches the newspapers or regular radio stations. It's a hobby that allows east and west and north and south to share a little of their lives with each other in a fascinating way.

Many of these "hams" are not just hobbyists. Frequently, amateur radio stations are organized for persons who

would like to go into radio professionally. Many schools and colleges have such stations, where their students can obtain real practical training and experience.

American radio amateurs also have another function. Often, an alert and intelligent home operator has been instrumental in saving lives and obtaining aid in time of catastrophe by means of his set. "Hams" have contributed real public services during floods, fires, war and other emergencies.

This potential force was first officially recognized in 1948, when a military amateur radio system was set up by the United States Signal Corps. This organization goes under the title of MARS—Military Amateur Radio System—which is operating on a new network control from the Pentagon Building in Washington, D.C.

There are about 3,000 "hams" on this network who are thus able to provide the armed forces with emergency communication facilities in the event of need. This group has many practice exercises and tests which keep the system in condition, and keep the amateur operators trained in military procedure.

Actually, there has been this sort of civilian and military cooperation since 1926, through what was the Army Amateur Radio System. These stations were silenced at the beginning of World War II, however. Since then, they have done much to help expand the facilities of the Signal Corps and the Army Airways Communications System.

Also, these "hams" have proved very useful in home defense, as the War Emergency Radio Service under the auspices of the Office of Civilian Defense.

Today, there are two headquarters of

the MARS network; K4 USA-WAR, the Army Signal Corps headquarters station, and K4 AF-AIR, which is the Air Forces station. Both of these are located in the Pentagon.

The Army network is broken up into 6 "nets", one of them for each of the six continental Army areas. Further, each "net" is broken up into districts, and in each district, there is the final breakdown of each individual "ham" radio station.

Thus, each member of MARS is just the smallest part of a national organization, ready to go to work at a moment's notice. The Air Forces network is similarly organized.

Every member of MARS has his own amateur frequencies, but during the military practices, they switch over to the military frequencies with the call letter A, for Army, MARS stations. Once an amateur goes over to this frequency, he can no longer operate as a "ham", but for that period of time, he's in the Army!

Each MARS operator must report in to this regional headquarters during his period on the frequency. Often, there are important messages to be delivered and exchanged so that each "ham" is required to keep a log-book of all his MARS network activities as a record.

A MARS "ham" is ready at all times to be of service in case an emergency arises. Over the MARS radio have been transmitted Red Cross, military, weather, press and other important information in addition to messages of a personal nature.

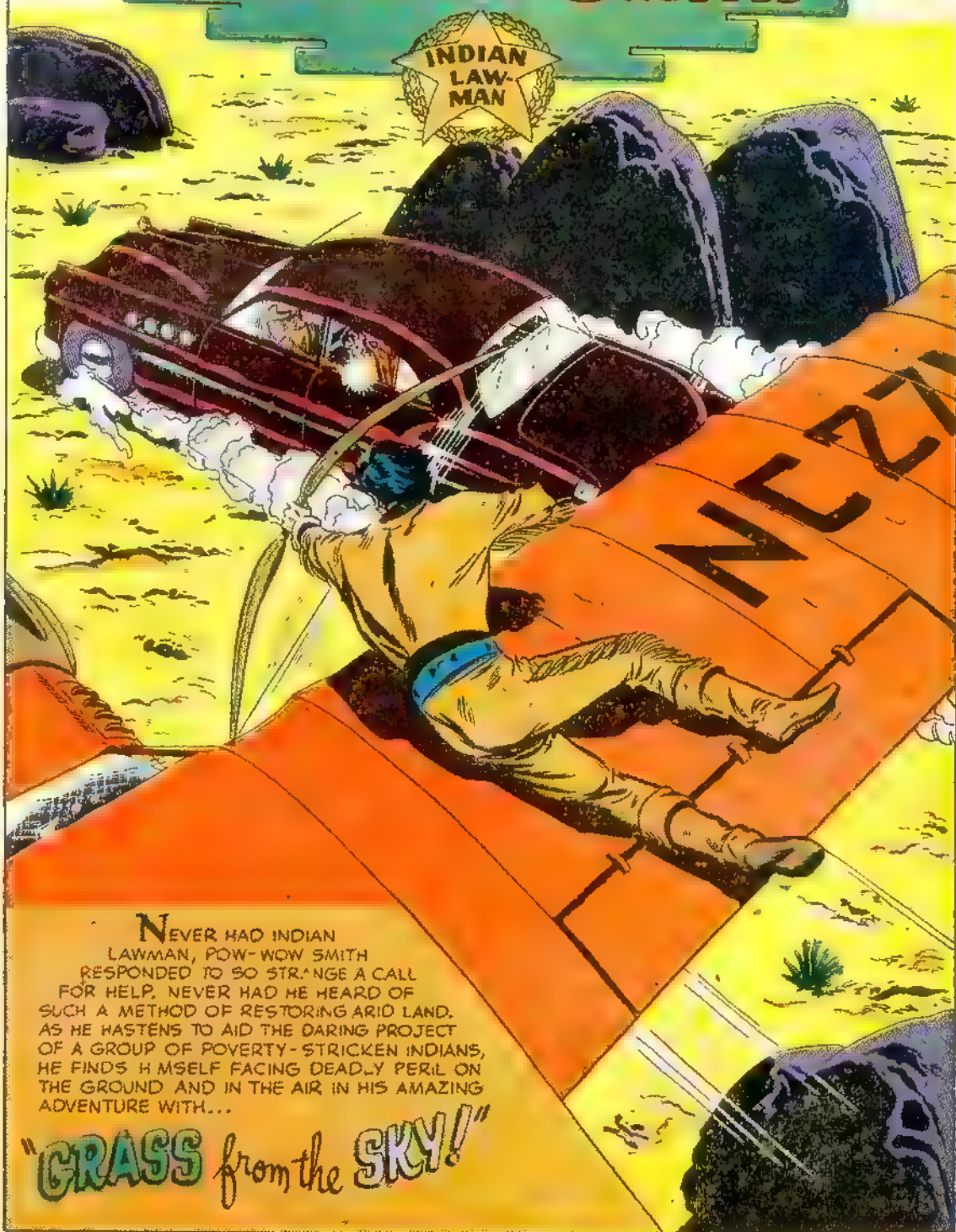
Yes, here is a hobby, pursued by amateurs, which offers a vital service to their community and country.

—Ben Banks



POW-WOW SMITH

INDIAN
LAW-MAN



NEVER HAD INDIAN LAWMAN, POW-WOW SMITH RESPONDED TO SO STRANGE A CALL FOR HELP. NEVER HAD HE HEARD OF SUCH A METHOD OF RESTORING ARID LAND. AS HE HASTENS TO AID THE DARING PROJECT OF A GROUP OF POVERTY-STRIKEN INDIANS, HE FINDS HIMSELF FACING DEADLY PERIL ON THE GROUND AND IN THE AIR IN HIS AMAZING ADVENTURE WITH...

"GRASS from the SKY!"

AS MORNING FOG SHROUDS RED DEER VALLEY, THE ROAR OF A LOW FLYING PLANE IS HEARD. THEN, ABRUPTLY AS IT BREAKS THROUGH THE MIST...

THE PLANE'S ENGINE COUGHS LIKE A SICK GOOSE! IT IS HEADED FOR OUR TEPEES, OHIYESA!

THE PILOT CANNOT SEE WHERE TO LAND IN THIS FOG! QUICKLY, LET US NOT WAIT FOR THE CRASH, BUT TRY TO HELP IF THERE'S TIME!

AS THE SPUTTERING PLANE RISES WITH DIFFICULTY OVER THE THREATENED WIGWAMS...

HIS MOTOR HAS DIED! THIS TIME HE WILL SURELY CRASH UNLESS HE MANAGES TO SEE OUR TORCHES LIGHTING THE FIELD FOR HIM! HASTEN! FORM A CIRCLE AND RIDE HARD SO THAT HE NOTICES OUR MOVING LIGHTS!

A MOMENT LATER, INTO THE BLAZING RING FORMED BY THE CIRCLING HORSEMEN, THE PLANE GLIDES SAFELY INTO A LANDING...

HE HAS MADE IT! HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR YOUR QUICK ACTION, OHIYESA, HE MIGHT HAVE CRASHED INTO OUR VILLAGE!

MY THINKING WOULD HAVE BEEN OF LITTLE USE WITHOUT THE GREAT SKILL OF THE PILOT IN MANAGING HIS DISABLED PLANE!

THEN, AS THE PILOT CLAMBERS FROM HIS COCKPIT...

FLYING CLOUD! I HAVE NOT SEEN YOU SINCE YOU ENTERED THE AIR FORCE FIVE YEARS AGO! WHAT A CLOSE CALL YOU JUST HAD!

JUST ANOTHER INSTANCE OF THE SABOTAGE THAT'S BROUGHT ME HERE TO SEEK YOUR HELP, OHIYESA!

THEN, OHIYESA, ALSO KNOWN AS THE FAMED INDIAN LAWMAN, POW-WOW SMITH, LEARNS THE REASON FOR THE VISIT...

SEE--THE FUEL LINE WAS CUT OR I COULD HAVE CRUISED UNTIL THE FOG HAD RISEN ENOUGH FOR ME TO LAND SAFELY. SUCH THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING EVER SINCE MY PEOPLE STARTED THEIR GRASS FACTORY!

GRASS FACTORY! YOU'RE JOKING, FLYING CLOUD!

NO! WE ARE MANUFACTURING SEED PELLETS TO BE SOWN BY PLANE AND REVIVE THE ARID LAND FOR CATTLE-RAISING, BUT THIS PLAN TO SAVE MY PEOPLE FROM THEIR POVERTY HAS BEEN MEETING MYSTERIOUS OPPOSITION!

I WILL CERTAINLY HELP! BUT TELL ME MORE, FLYING CLOUD!

NEXT DAY,
AT BIG HORN
VILLAGE,
200 MILES
SOUTH...
WHERE
FLYING CLOUD'S
PEOPLE EKE
A MEAGER
LIVELIHOOD
FROM BLANKET
WEAVING
BECAUSE OF
THE DRYING
UP OF THE
GRAZING
LAND WHERE
THEY ONCE
PROSPEROUSLY
RAISED
CATTLE...

THESE ARE MY
HELPERS IN
SETTING UP THE
GRASS FACTORY,
OHYESA. TELL
ME, MOCOPEE--
ANY NEW TROUBLE
SINCE YESTERDAY?

YES! MYSTERIOUS
DAMAGE TO BOTH
PELLET MACHINES
DESPITE A GUARD
OUTSIDE! BUT BRING
OHYESA TO THE
PLANT TO SEE
FOR HIMSELF!



THIS HAMMER-MILL
POUNDS CLAY-TYPE
SOIL TO POWDER.
IT'S THEN BLOWN
INSIDE AND
MIXED WITH
GRASS-SEED
AND
FERTILIZER!

ALL THE
TRIBE
SCRAPED
TOGETHER
THEIR FEW
PENNIES TO BUY
AND SET UP THIS
MACHINERY, OHYESA!
BUT LET'S GO
INSIDE!

AND THESE MACHINES
COMPRESS THE
MIXTURE INTO HARD
PELLETS LIKE
THESE. ALASA
IS REPAIRING
THE DAMAGE
OF LAST
NIGHT!

YOU MEAN--
GUARDS WERE
POSTED OUT-
SIDE, YET SOME-
ONE MANAGED TO
DO THAT WITHOUT
BEING DETECTED?
DO YOU SUSPECT
ANYONE?

PERSONALLY, I'VE GOT A PURTY
GOOD SUSPICION. BUT YOU
MUST BE THE FAMOUS POW-
WOW SMITH
THAT FLYING
CLOUD WENT
TO FETCH!
I'M JED
BARKIN!

MR. BARKIN
HAS BEEN A
GREAT HELP
TO MY
PEOPLE,
OHYESA!



HE BUYS OUR BLANKETS
AND SELLS THEM BY
MAIL ORDER ALL OVER
THE COUNTRY-- WHICH
KEEPS US ALIVE!

NACHERLY! BEIN'
FRIENDS WITH THESE
INDIANS THIS LONG,
I'D SHORE LIKE TO
SEE 'EM LIVE BETTERIN'
THEY DO NOW!

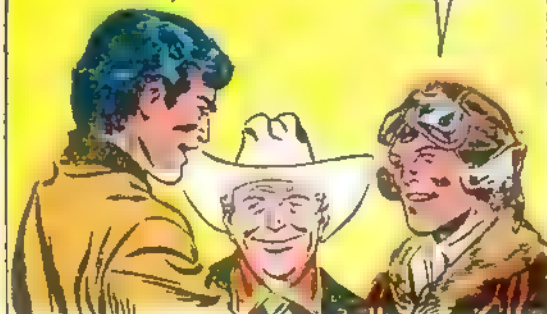
BUT YOU
SAY *YOU*
SUSPECT
SOMEONE,
BARKIN?

I CAN'T PROVE IT, BUT LON DORMAN
HAS A GOOD RANGE 20 MILES
SOUTH, BIGGEST CATTLEMAN
IN THE COUNTY. THIS PROJECT MEANS
COMPETITION! AND HE'S SHORE
BEEN TALKIN' AGIN IT!



LOU DORMAN, EH? WELL, I'LL CHECK ON HIM WHEN HE COMES TO TOWN FOR SUPPLIES. MEANWHILE, BESIDES POSTING YOUR WATCHMEN OUTSIDE TONIGHT, I'LL STAY *INSIDE* THE PLANT MYSELF!

AND I'LL SLEEP IN THE PLANE TO MAKE SURE IT ISN'T HARMED AGAIN!



SO THAT NIGHT, IN ADDITION TO THE BRAVES POSTED OUTSIDE THE PLANT...

WHOEVER GOT IN HERE LAST NIGHT MUST'VE HAD SOME UNSUSPECTED WAY OF DOING IT IF HE WASN'T EVEN NOTICED BY THE GUARDS OUTSIDE. HM-- I WONDER IF THAT SKYLIGHT MIGHT BE THE ANSWER?



I'LL HAVE A LOOK. IT'S JUST POSSIBLE THAT IT COULD HAVE BEEN REACHED FROM THE ADJOINING ROOF, AND-- HUH?

YOU-- UP THERE!



SLIDE BACK DOWN-- AND PRONTO! THEN-- KEEP YOUR HANDS UP AND YOUR MOUTH SHUT IF YOU WANNA AVOID LEAD POISONING!

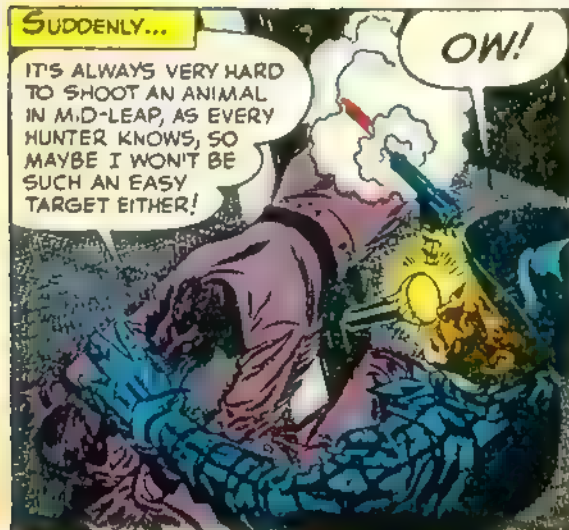
SO THERE IS STILL ANOTHER WAY OF ENTERING... BUT-- HOW? I'M SUNK, UNLESS...



SUDDENLY...

IT'S ALWAYS VERY HARD TO SHOOT AN ANIMAL IN M.I.D-LEAP, AS EVERY HUNTER KNOWS, SO MAYBE I WON'T BE SUCH AN EASY TARGET EITHER!

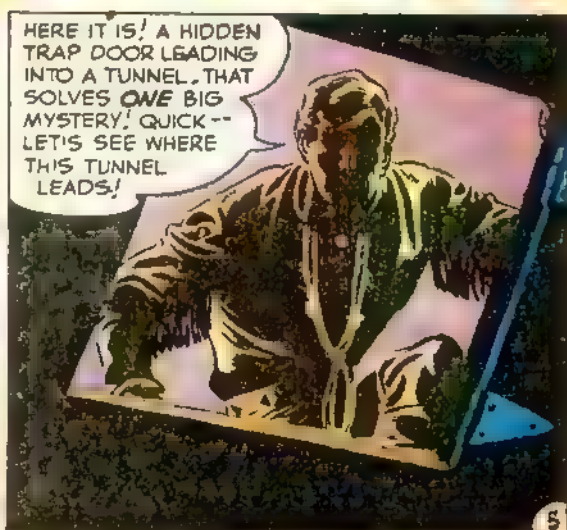
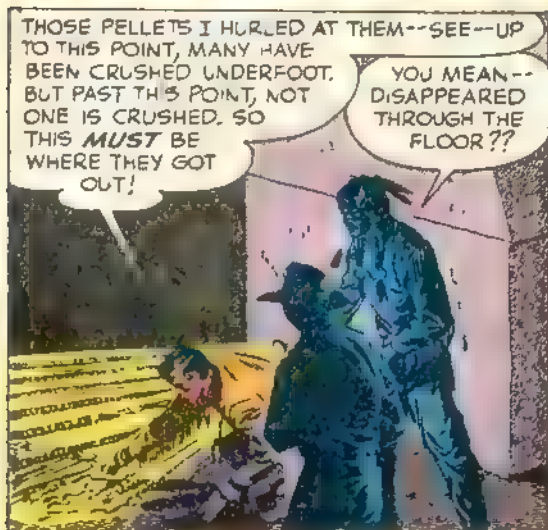
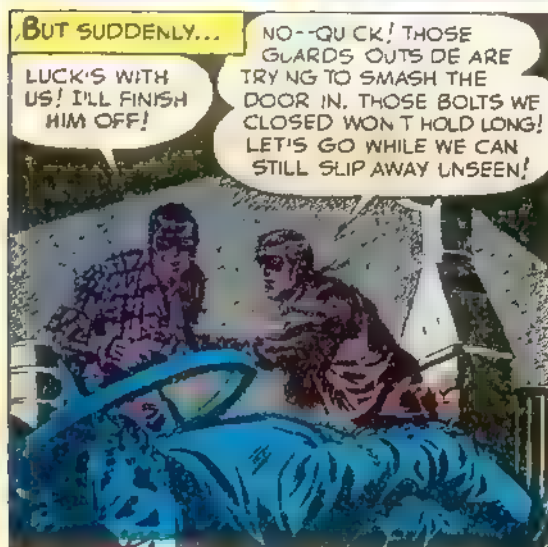
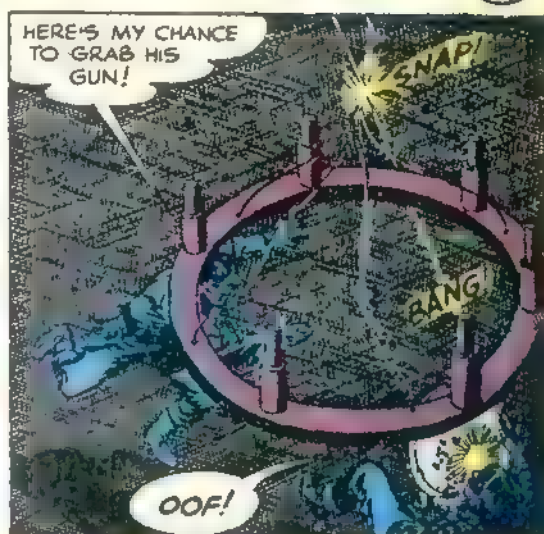
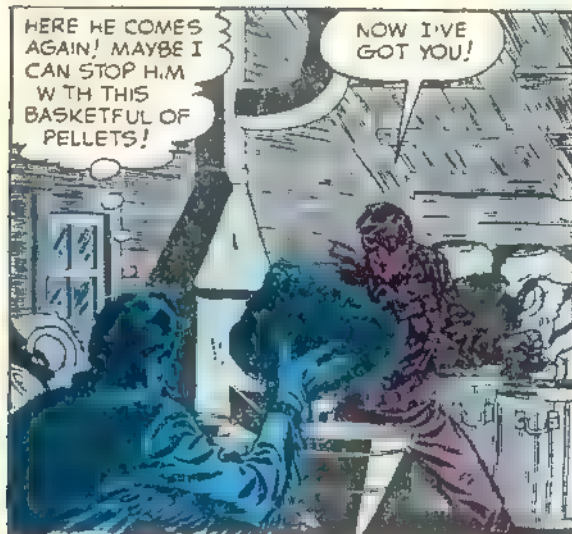
OW!



I'LL STOP HIM THIS TIME!

AND HE WILL-- UNLESS I FIND COVER!





PRESENTLY, AFTER FOLLOWING THE TUNNEL FOR SOME 50 YARDS...

IT ENDS HERE--JUST A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE PLANT BUT YOUR ATTACKERS HAVE GOTTEN AWAY!

YES--BUT THIS HAS GIVEN ME A POSSIBLE CLUE WHICH I'LL CHECK FIRST THING TOMORROW!



NEXT MORNING AFTER A SWIFT GALLOP TO THE COUNTY RECORD OFFICE...

AH--HERE'S THE ORIGINAL OWNER OF THE BUILDING THE GRASS FACTORY IS IN... SEEMS IT WAS BUILT OVER 50 YEARS AGO BY THOMAS DORMAN! WHY--HE MUST BE LON DORMAN'S GRANDFATHER!! ALSO ANOTHER INTERESTING ITEM--THE COUNTY TAX REPORTS!



LATER, BACK AT THE PLANT, THE SIOUX SLEUTH REVEALS WHAT HE LEARNED...

WAL--I SAY THAT CNCHES IT! LON DORMAN'S BOUND TO KNOW ABOUT THAT SECRET PASSAGE FIRST BUILT BY HIS GRANDFATHER AS A WAY OF ESCAPING INDIAN ATTACKS IN THOSE DAYS! SO, LIKE I SAID--LON DORMAN'S OUR MAN!

STILL--IT'S NOT REAL PROOF!



BUT--JUST THE SAME, I THINK I'LL RIDE OVER TO THE DORMAN RANCH AND NOSE AROUND SOME. I WANT TO MEET DORMAN ANYWAY!

I'D GO ALONG IF I WEREN'T NEEDED AT THE PLANT! BE CAREFUL, OHYESA!



THAT AFTERNOON, AS THE INDIAN LAWMAN RETURNS FROM THE DORMAN RANCH...

DORMAN WASN'T EVEN AROUND. AND I COULDN'T GET A THING FROM ANY OF THE RANCH HANDS!

WELL--IT DOESN'T MATTER NOW. WE'VE GOT ENOUGH PELLETS TO LOAD UP THE PLANE. OUR FIRST SEEDING ATTEMPT STARTS TODAY!



EVEN DORMAN CAN'T STOP US NOW! AND BARKIN DROVE UP IN HIS TRUCK WITH SEVERAL BAGS OF CEMENT AND SEALED UP THAT TUNNEL, SO WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT EITHER, ANY MORE!



1500 POUNDS OF PELLETS DROPPED FROM THE PLANE'S DISSEMINATOR WILL SEED 2000 ACRES! THE FALLING PELLETS WILL PENETRATE THE GROUND DEEPLY ENOUGH TO PROTECT THE SEEDS UNTIL THEY SPROUT!

HA-HA! AN'T YOU GENTS GONNA BE SURPRISED!

LON DORMAN!

THE SAME FOOLS THAT FIGGER ON CRAZY AIRPLANE GADGETS TO SPROUT GRAZIN' LAND IN DESERT COUNTRY GO ABOUT ACCUSIN' ME OF NIGHT-TIME DIRTY WORK! WHERE'S THAT LYIN', ORNERY POW-WOW SMITH CHARACTER?

NO ONE INSULTS A FRIEND OF MINE TO MY FACE LIKE THAT, DORMAN. GET OFF THAT HORSE SO I CAN KNOCK YOU--

FLYING CLOUD! DON'T! LET ME SPEAK TO HIM!

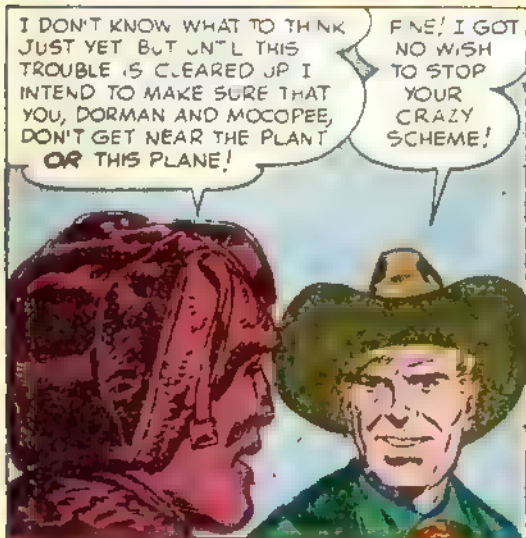
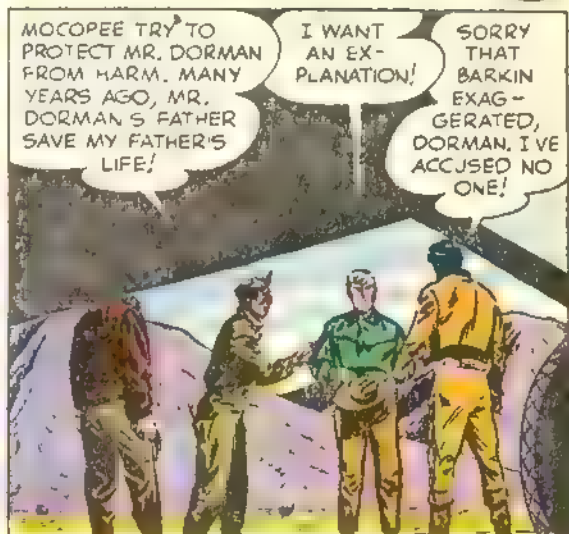
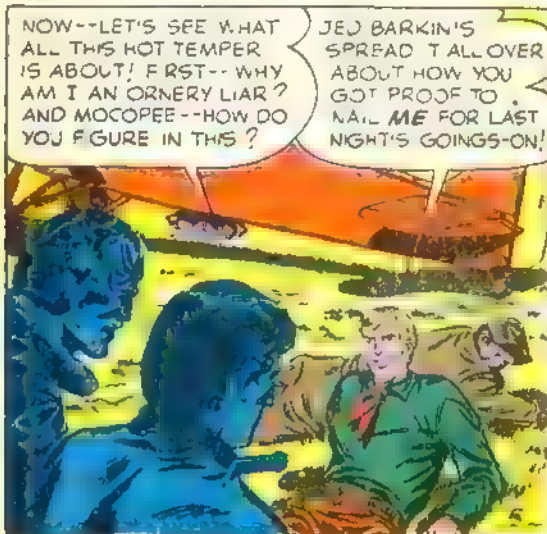
THINK YOU CAN PUSH ME AROUND, DO YOU? WHY, I'LL--

HOLD ON! WE CAN SETTLE THIS WITHOUT GUNS!

MOCOPEE WILL LET NO ONE PUT HANDS ON MR. DORMAN!

DANCING HORN TOADS! MOCOPEE! HE'S ONE OF DORMAN'S MEN!

THIS'LL HOLD BOTH OF THEM. QUICK-- FLYING CLOUD-- PICK UP THAT GUN!



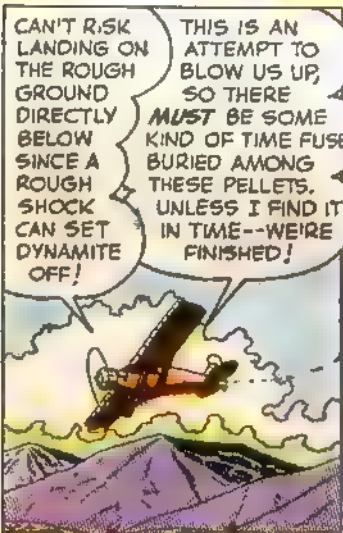


NO! I SAID WE'D OVERLOOKED SOMETHING. WE CHECKED THE PLANE BUT NOT THESE PELLETS! IT COULD BE **THEY** WERE TAMPERED WITH! THEY LOOK ALL RIGHT--BUT--HERE ARE OTHERS THAT DON'T DISSOLVE! AND--WHY--WHY, THESE AREN'T SEED PELLETS--**THEY'RE DYNAMITE!**



DYNAMITE--COLORED AND SHAPED TO RESEMBLE OUR SEED PELLETS! WE'RE CARRYING ENOUGH STUFF TO BLAST US ALL OVER THE MAP!

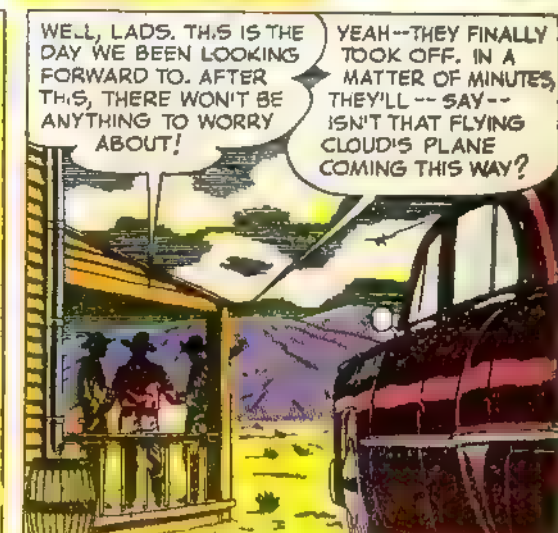
WE--WE CAN'T DUMP THAT STUFF ON THE HOUSES BELOW. I'D BETTER CIRCLE BACK TO THE FIELD FOR A LANDING!



CAN'T RISK LANDING ON THE ROUGH GROUND DIRECTLY BELOW SINCE A ROUGH SHOCK CAN SET DYNAMITE OFF!

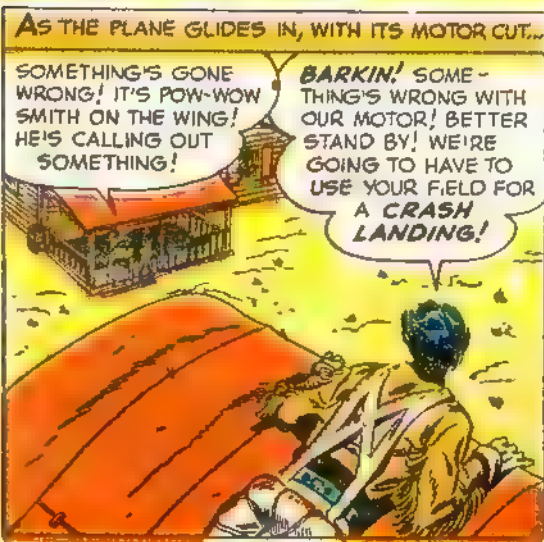
THIS IS AN ATTEMPT TO BLOW US UP, SO THERE **MUST** BE SOME KIND OF TIME FUSE BURIED AMONG THESE PELLETS. UNLESS I FIND IT IN TIME--WE'RE FINISHED!

TERRIFYING MOMENTS PASS AS POW-WOW HUNTS DESPERATELY. MEANWHILE, SOME DISTANCE AWAY AT JED BARKIN'S HOME ON THE EDGE OF BIG HORN VILLAGE...



WELL, LADS. THIS IS THE DAY WE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO. AFTER THIS, THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

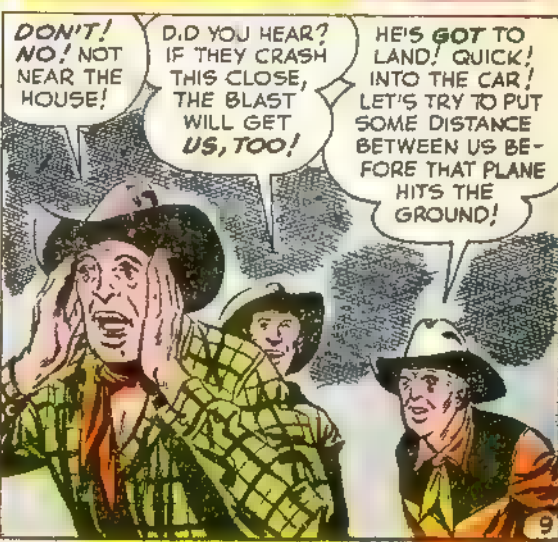
YEAH--THEY FINALLY TOOK OFF. IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THEY'LL--SAY--ISN'T THAT FLYING CLOUD'S PLANE COMING THIS WAY?



AS THE PLANE GLIDES IN, WITH ITS MOTOR CUT...

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! IT'S POW-WOW SMITH ON THE WING! HE'S CALLING OUT SOMETHING!

BARKIN! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH OUR MOTOR! BETTER STAND BY! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO USE YOUR FIELD FOR A **CRASH LANDING!**

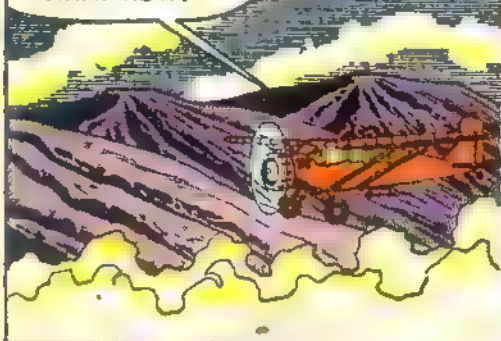


DON'T! NO! NOT NEAR THE HOUSE!

DID YOU HEAR? IF THEY CRASH THIS CLOSE, THE BLAST WILL GET **US, TOO!**

HE'S GOT TO LAND! QUICK! INTO THE CAR! LET'S TRY TO PUT SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN US BEFORE THAT PLANE HITS THE GROUND!

THEY'RE HEADING FOR SAFETY! THAT PROVES **BARKIN KNOWS ABOUT THE DYNAMITE!** OUR RUSE WORKED! GIVE HER THE GUN! WE CAN'T LET THEM GET AWAY NOW!



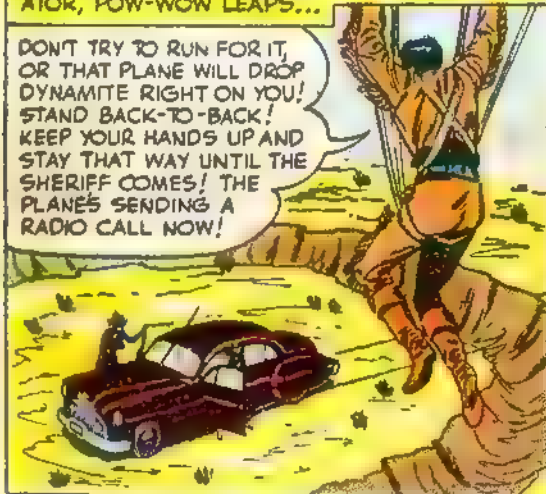
SECONDS LATER, AS THE PLANE ROARS BACK TO LIFE AND TAKES AFTER THE SPEEDING AUTO, THE DISSEMINATOR BEGINS TO DISGORGE ITS PELLETS WITH TELLING EFFECT...

BY NOW, BARKIN REALIZES WE TRICKED HIM AND IS HEADING TOWARD THE HIGHWAY, BUT THESE PELLETS ARE BLASTING OUT A DITCH THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO DRIVE ACROSS! NOW TO GET SET FOR MY JUMP...



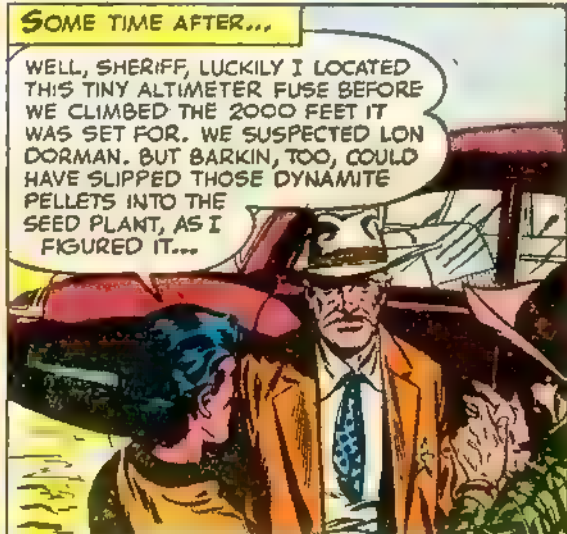
AS FLYING CLOUD SHUTS OFF THE DISSEMINATOR, POW-WOW LEAPS...

DON'T TRY TO RUN FOR IT, OR THAT PLANE WILL DROP DYNAMITE RIGHT ON YOU! STAND BACK-TO-BACK! KEEP YOUR HANDS UP AND STAY THAT WAY UNTIL THE SHERIFF COMES! THE PLANE'S SENDING A RADIO CALL NOW!

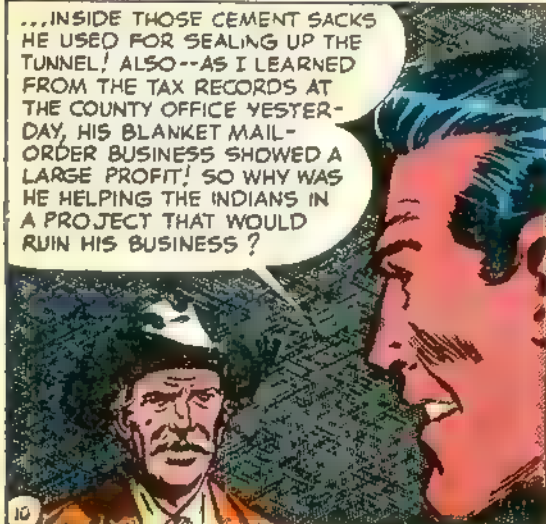


SOME TIME AFTER...

WELL, SHERIFF, LUCKILY I LOCATED THIS TINY ALTIMETER FUSE BEFORE WE CLIMBED THE 2000 FEET IT WAS SET FOR. WE SUSPECTED LON DORMAN. BUT BARKIN, TOO, COULD HAVE SLIPPED THOSE DYNAMITE PELLETS INTO THE SEED PLANT, AS I FIGURED IT...



...INSIDE THOSE CEMENT SACKS HE USED FOR SEALING UP THE TUNNEL! ALSO--AS I LEARNED FROM THE TAX RECORDS AT THE COUNTY OFFICE YESTERDAY, HIS BLANKET MAIL-ORDER BUSINESS SHOWED A LARGE PROFIT! SO WHY WAS HE HELPING THE INDIANS IN A PROJECT THAT WOULD RUIN HIS BUSINESS?



SO, AFTER WORKING OUT MY RUSE, WE TRIED IT ON HIM FIRST, AND HE GAVE HIMSELF AWAY!

AND NOW, SHERIFF, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US, WE'VE GOT SOME SEEDING TO DO!



The End

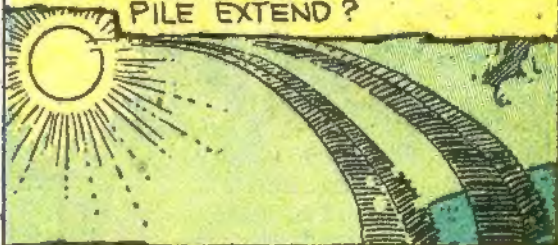
QUICK QUIZ

IN THE OLD WEST, WHY WAS THE TERM, "COYOTE" APPLIED TO A MAN.... CONSIDERED THE GRAVEST OF INSULTS?



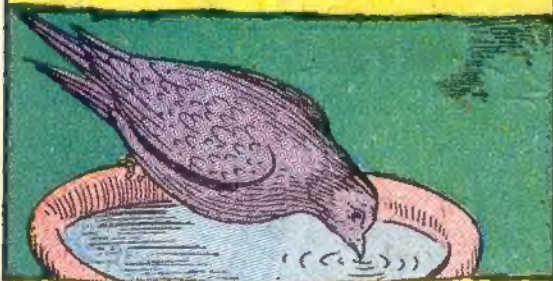
BECAUSE COYOTES ARE NOTORIOUS **COWARDS!** THEY ALWAYS AVOID LIVE MEN BUT ARE NEVER AFRAID TO POUNCE ON DEAD MEN!

IF A SHEET OF PAPER WAS FOLDED 54 TIMES AND THE PIECES WERE STACKED....HOW FAR WOULD THE PILE EXTEND?



INCREDIBLE AS IT MAY SEEM, A SHEET OF PAPER FOLDED 54 TIMES WOULD REACH TO THE **SUN** AND BACK AGAIN.....**185,000,000 MILES!**

WHICH IS THE ONLY BIRD THAT DRINKS BY SUCTION?



THE **PIGEON!** ALL OTHERS MUST BEND THEIR HEADS BACKWARDS TO SWALLOW WATER!

ARE THE ESKIMOS OF ALASKA CITIZENS OF THE U.S.A.?



YES! UNDER ACT OF CONGRESS... OCTOBER 14TH, 1940. *V.T. Elmo*

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on it.

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like millions, mailed me 10c and a coupon like the one below YOU MAIL NOW!

"Hey, You SKINNY Bag of Bones!"

That's what the boys shouted at me ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO...

But look at me NOW, PAL...

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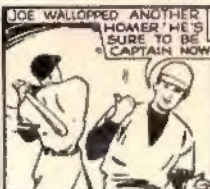
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NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're 14 or 40; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your own home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an All-Around, All-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one single solitary cent!

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Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

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"R.C." AND QUICKIE ARE WORKING AS LUMBERJACKS WHEN SUDDENLY A GIANT TREE NEARBY BEGINS TO WAVER....

CREAK!
CREAK!

WATCH IT, QUICKIE! SHE'S GETTING READY TO TOPPLE!

WOW!
LET ME OUTA HERE!



QUICKIE SPRAWLS...HOPELESSLY TANGLED IN THE BRUSH



HANG ON, QUICKIE, I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

HELP! "R.C.", HELP!



QUICK AS A FLASH, "R.C." GIVES THE BULLDOZER FULL THROTTLE!

"R.C." AND QUICKIE ALWAYS DRINK BEST-TASTING ROYAL CROWN COLA. THEY KNOW RC MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE NEW!



LIE FLAT! DON'T MOVE!

HURRY!



WOW!
WE'RE SAFE!

YOU DID IT!



WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

YOU SAID IT! M/M, THIS RC MAKES ME FEEL LIKE NEW!

FOR PLenty OF EXTRA ENERGY, ENJOY COOL, REFRESHING RC. REMEMBER: RC MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE NEW! AND RC'S BEST BY TASTE-TEST, TOO!

